

Today

(Reg. U. S. Patent Office)
The Changing Ocean
This Modern Ship
Safety and Speed
Have You Had Hay Fever?

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

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On Board Steamship Normandie, June 22—No matter how often you cross this Atlantic ocean, or the North American continent, the crossing is always different and interesting. The ocean, like the wide plains, is forever changing.
Two days ago the waves looked like playthings for children. Last night the ocean changed its mind and rolled the waves up high with a shattering wind. The steward said, "We shall have to fasten the arm chairs tomorrow," but the heavy ship paid no attention to the waves. The ocean changed its mind again and calmed down.

It used to be said "time passes." Then more wisely it was said that men pass, time remains. Once the ships used to roll, now the ocean rolls. The ship remains steady. Recently this writer crossed and recrossed the continent by air, leaving Newark in the late afternoon; breakfast at San Francisco that morning at twenty past eight o'clock. A few years, perhaps months only, and virtually all ocean crossing will be by air.

The newspaper printed on board says England is preparing to build a second Queen Mary.

Better start earth's biggest airship. The other may be out of date when finished. This ship would interest boys that know the sea only from Captain Maryat or other old writers. The sailor in the crew's nest climbs no rigging. He goes up a ladder inside the steel mast. Four other men, two officers and two seamen, watch the ocean ahead of the racing ship constantly, night and day, looking out for fog.

The ship's hundred and sixty thousand horsepower engines are controlled by a tiny electric steering wheel a few inches in diameter. A baby cannot steer it. If he knew how. The helmsman works only one hour. That is enough for concentrated attention.

French and English ships go by different sea lanes sixty miles apart by agreement to avoid possibility of collision.

A speedometer, telling how fast the ship moves, is operated by a mechanism below the keel that records the speed of the rushing waves. Burning oil produces steam. Steam power is converted into electric power, and that drives the ship. The captain always knows how deep the ocean is beneath him, an electric contrivance sends sound waves down through the water to the bottom, which sends back an echo.

Knowing the speed at which sound travels through water, it is easy to calculate the depth. The machine does it for you. It is a feeble sound, one hundred and sixty thousand vibrations to the second. No human ear could pick it up, but the machine records it. Twenty-five thousand vibrations per second is the limit of your ear, and that is not had for a primitive contrivance like a human being.

In mid-afternoon loud speakers, routing through every part of the vessel, announce a life boat drill. Presently come five long mournful blasts from the ship's fog horn and siren combined. A bill of Bashan accompanied by a banshee could not sound more dreary. The fog horn shakes the ship; the siren screeches.

It is only a harrowing drill for the passengers' protection, but imagination is stronger than fact and you almost wish the drill could wait until you are ashore. Right in the heart of the ocean, with the water a mile or two deep, would be a poor place to start swimming.

This is really news—good news. St. George's Hospital, London, announces a treatment for hay fever, successful in 99 per cent of cases over five years of experience.

The remedy involves "application by electricity of a coating of the inside skin to the nostrils. After three or four applications the majority of patients are free from attacks of ordinary hay fever for a year, and again a year later. Thereafter there is usually no recurrence of the trouble."

Only those who have suffered the torment of hay fever know what this remedy will mean. Others will wonder about the effect of permanently coating the mucous membrane of the nostrils with ionized zinc. It might mean closing the pores and preventing normal secretion. Your doctor will tell you about that.

N. E. TOUR TO FOLLOW IN 'DEAL' BOLT

THE WEATHER

Fair; temperatures slightly below normal tonight and Tuesday; northerly wind.

High 15.6; low 10.4; m. 14.0; n. m. 12.0.

Light air variable tonight at 6.55.

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BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

The only Boston evening newspaper with three direct news services—Associated Press, International News Service and Universal Service.

VOL. XXXIII—NO. 79

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MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1936

PRICE 2 CENTS

BOND PRICE 1 CENTS

LATEST MARKETS

FISTS FLY IN STATE HOUSE BATTLE

S. Boston Bathing Hit 'Dress' Edict

O'REILLY RULE REP. COYNE PROTESTED FOR LOCKERS AT COLUMBUS PARK BATHHOUSE

A new Park Department rule, requiring applicants for lockers at the Columbus Park bathhouse, to be fully dressed—even to neckties—evoked a loud chorus of protest today from indignant citizens.

The new rule was put into effect without warning, to the dismay of scores of would-be bathers who had thronged to the bathhouse.

Most of these men and youths were from South Boston, where the Columbus Park bathhouse is situated at the broad curve of sand known popularly as Carson Beach, favorite spot for thousands in warm weather.

Dorchester residents joined with South Bostonites in denouncing the Park Department's action.

Protest in the Park Department in all cases turned over to Superintendent of Bath James E. O'Reilly, but petitions were put in circulation this afternoon demanding redress from Mayor Mansfield and Park Commissioner William P. Long.

DRESSED UP ADULTS

The petition set forth that, if a well-dressed stranger appears at the bathhouse, he is invited into the adult male locker with its excellent lockers.

But if an adult male appears minus coat or necktie, he is invited to go over to the boys' side and compete with hundreds of boys for the 80 lockers into which clothes can be stowed if rolled up in a tight ball.

O'Reilly's ruling is that the adult section is for persons "fully clothed," and any male who shows up in a polo shirt, slacks, sneakers and such will just have to go with the boys.

Superintendent O'Reilly said furthermore that he had to do some thing about the situation because of the danger to the health of men's section, while there are 850 in the boys' division.

RACE RESULTS AT SUFFOLK DOWNS

FIRST RACE—Purse \$1000; three-year-olds. Six furlongs.

1—Prince Danny 2—Buddy 3—Forced Landing

4—O'Connor 5—Nellie Mae 6—Lady Corbett

7—Harry Bernard 8—Makel 9—Narise

10—Cash Book 11—Procy

Scratched—Society Column.

First Second Third

1 8 2

MISS MARY WARD

MISS MAY HARGAN



BONUS CHECKS SENT 21,000

More than 40,000 veterans will have their bonus checks by tonight.

Besides 20,000 delivered up to Saturday night, 21,000 more were in the mails for delivery today.

Some veterans, especially in outlying sections, were complaining at the delay in receiving their checks, but officials in charge of the distribution at the federal building pointed to the immense volume of work, and the intricate details in each case.

Officials expect that the end of this week will find all veterans who have decided to cash their bonds now, with their money in hand.

Off to the Democratic national convention at Philadelphia are these local feminine delegates, National Committeewoman Miss Mary Ward, and Miss May Hargan, shown here as they left South Station today, on the Democratic Convention Special.

Miss Hargan is first vice-chairman of the Massachusetts League of Voters.

Traffic Officer Thrown, Injured

Mounted Officer John L. Casey, of Back Bay division was thrown from his horse and injured today, when Longwood Towers, in the Riverway.

The mount, police said, became frightened at something, plunged

into an auto, throwing his rider, rebounded and rolled over on Casey.

Police found bloodstains on one of two windows. On the floor near the safe were several checks and

balances and receipts

Washington, June 22—Today's Treasury balance, \$3,689,383,732; U. S. Customs receipts, \$21,437,372.

Smith's Plea Democrats Told to 'Be American'

ELY IN DRIVE FOR LONDON MAY AND

Westfield, June 22—Former Democratic Governor Joseph B. Ely today announced that he would stump the New England states for the Republican nominee for President, Governor Alfred Mossman London.

Talking with a Boston Evening American reporter, the former Massachusetts governor said:

"Nobody has asked me yet to do any speaking for the Republican party, but I will make a series of speeches in support of London."

He added that there will be at least three speeches and probably more.

SMITH TO TAKE STUMP

Ely's announcement was made shortly after reports emanated from New York that Alfred E. Smith, Democratic presidential candidate, had been asked to take the stump for the "Coolidge of the West."

The New York Evening Journal stated today that "the former governor's (Smith's) intention to stump for the G. O. P. nominee for the presidency is as certain as anything can be in politics."

The Journal expressed the opinion that Smith would make several weeks or perhaps until mid-September, when the presidential race is at its fever heat, before publicly announcing his opposition to Roosevelt's policies would assume the form of an active campaign in support of the Republican candidate.

PLANS EARLY SPEECH

Smith's announcement is expected to bring about militant opposition to Roosevelt's policies would assume the form of an active campaign in support of the Republican candidate.

STOCKS STRONG

New York, June 22 (AP)—Motors, aircraft and specialties gave the stock market a lift of fractions to around 13 today.

Crack B. & M. Safe, Thieves Miss \$1200

Boston and Maine detectives today sought traces of thieves who broke into the railroad station ticket office at Exeter, N. H., cracked open the safe and failed to get \$1200 in a cash box hidden within the safe.

Police found bloodstains on one of two windows. On the floor near the safe were several checks and

Smith's Plea Democrats Told to 'Be American'

New York, June 22—The text of the statements to the Democratic party issued by Alfred E. Smith, Bainbridge Colby, James A. Reed, Joseph B. Ely, and Daniel F. Cohalan, follows:

"To the delegates to the national convention of 1936: As men who believe in the principles, teachings and traditions of the Democratic party, as they were personified by Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson and Grover Cleveland, we urge you, who meet in the name of the party made glorious in the minds of patriotic Americans by the records of these men, to emulate their examples and do in the present grave crisis confronting our country what these great leaders would have done under similar conditions."

"Be American"

"We suggest to you, as all of us must be conscious for courage and character, that they would subordinate partisanship to patriotism; look with an eye single to the welfare of the country and its citizens; act in the manner best calculated to preserve the institutions under which we became the first nation of the world and gave to our citizens a measure of comfort and a standard of living never incomparably higher than those enjoyed in any other land."

"We submit therefore that—if you are to continue to act under the name of the Democratic party—you must first be Americans rather than anything else; you must take the heavy hand of government off of business, to the end that the 18 or 12 million of unemployed may again join the

Continued on Page 1, Column 2

Today's American

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15 Escape Fumes In Somerville

Fifteen persons were forced to flee from an apartment house in Dimick street, Somerville, when fumes filled the building today.

Firemen called to the scene had to use gas-masks after the first few who tried to enter were driven out, choking.

The fumes, according to police, came from a refrigerator in a first-floor apartment of James Powers.

Sail to Provincetown, Reduced Rates Tomorrow: Clip the Coupon on Page 10

LETTER Holds Feely CLUES

SENT HUSBAND ON DEATH DAY

Pittsburgh, June 22—A letter, literally from the grave, may shed new light on the tragic death of Mrs. Eleanor Feely and her two young children, authorities said today.

The note, which arrived at the Pottersville, N. J., camp of Professor Martin J. Feely, two hours after he left it, was penned by the young mother just before the tragedy.

She was the former Eleanor Buckley of Abington and Springfield, Mass., a graduate of Northeastern Law School. Her husband is a graduate of Springfield College, and is attached to the physical education department of the University of Pittsburgh.

The mother and her three-year-old son, Robert, were found in the nursery of their East End apartment, shortly before midnight.

Similar Case

The husband and the mother of Mrs. Feely insist they do not believe she committed the tragedy. The brothers, Robert Buckley, a radio station official of Newark, N. J., and Richard Buckley, an advertising man of Bronxville, N. Y., even suggested police study the similarity of the deaths and those of Mrs. Mary Louise Stewart and her three-year-old son a year ago in Washington.

Mrs. Stewart was fatally strangled in her home and her son was strangled in the bed and strangled, just as little Robert Feely was.

Investigation, however, were almost unanimous in belief the country instructor's wife had gone to the strain of nursing her son through an attack of scarlet fever while the husband was away at the camp and killed the children and herself.

Knot Clue

They claimed to have satisfactorily answered one of the last contradictory clues to the theory—the fact the knots in the ropes which strangled the Feely family were "salor knots," unlike the kind a woman would tie.

They discovered the mother had been knitting a sweater, using the identical "salor knot."

It was a strange coincidence that Mrs. Stewart and her young son were found dead on June 18, 1935, one year to a day before the Feely tragedy was discovered.

Like Mrs. Feely, she had been in the temple and in the church. Mrs. Feely's chest wound was not fatal, but Mrs. Stewart's was.

Mrs. Stewart's boy had been strangled in the head and strangled with an electric light cord. Her husband, a graduate of the University of Pittsburgh, was missing and has not been found.

Shoplifter Exiled From All Stores

Boston department stores took \$300,000 to shoplifters annually, Judge James H. Devlin was told in municipal court today.

Thereupon the judge imposed one of the most unusual sentences on record as his part of what may be a new court system in such cases.

Judge Devlin ordered that the next time Mrs. Mary Golen, 36, of Somerville ever appears in a department store, she is to go to Sherborn reformatory for an indefinite term.

Mrs. Golen had been convicted of larceny of a handkerchief valued at \$4.35 from a large Boston store on June 4.

Patrolman Joseph L. Murphy, head of the special downtown squad that was against shoplifters, testified that this woman was in the habit of trying to get a refund after thefts. She had a long record, it was testified.

The store was "healing to the judge for relief," Murphy told Judge Devlin.

Britain Probing Helgoland Forts

London, June 22 (AP)—The British government has insisted as inquiry into a reported refortification of Helgoland by Germany.

Foreign Secretary Eden told the House of Commons today.

"I have no reports that Helgoland is being fortified in contravention of the Versailles treaty and I am making inquiries."

J. M. Patterson's Daughter Weds

Chicago, June 22 (AP)—Miss Josephine M. Patterson, daughter of the New York publisher, Joseph M. Patterson, was married today to Jay Frederick Neve, Chicago lawyer, in Crown Point, Ind.

FUN TO WORK, ASSERTS MRS. VANDERBILT

(The second interview with the socially prominent William Henry Vanderbilt is printed verbatim. The first was in the Boston Sunday Advertiser yesterday. The last will be in the Boston Evening American tomorrow. He's a candidate for the governorship of Rhode Island.)

Mrs. William Henry Vanderbilt, wife of the former State Senator who grew up to become potential timber for the governorship of Rhode Island, wears a sunflower.

It's the Kansas flower, dedicated presently to Governor Alfred M. Landon. Vanderbilt wears one, too.

Continuing her interview with the Boston Evening American, Vanderbilt in the Boston Sunday Advertiser yesterday, Mrs. Vanderbilt said:

"I devote about four hours a day to reading up on the campaign and the political issues that are going to make the campaign."

Not Sacrifice

"I don't consider it a sacrifice. No expenditure of energy is too great for a wife who truly loves her husband, and is truly interested in his future."

"She may be a society woman. Or she may not be."

"Bill and I live here in Rhode Island. We have our roots in Rhode Island. We are all year-around residents because we can't think of a better place to live."

"Bill loves to swim, and to play with the kids. So do I."

Mrs. Vanderbilt went on: "When I am out riding clipclaps for Bill, my chief pleasure is to do out for a swim with the kids. We go to a stream nearby."

"What happens to me in the woods? The Vanderbilts are not given to Bally's Beach, even though they are their equally famous kinsmen and knowen go there on sunny afternoons."

"And Bally's Beach is one of the swankiest beaches in the world. Resuming her appraisal of her husband, she continued:

"Bill has a lot of things that people like, plus a touch of Dutch strictness. But what some do not have. He's got everything that goes to make a GREAT governor, as contrasted with the qualities that go to make a GOOD governor."

Can a Vanderbilt start from scratch, or can't he?

Used Brake

Henry L. Mencklenk would say that 80 per cent of the citizens of this great republic would like to be Mayflower descendants. Root of the American Revolution, or descendants of Dutch patrons.

And would recent the election of almost any of them to high public office.

Vanderbilt is in his middle thirties, a conciliatory sort of fellow, when his principles are not in his political rallies. When he special privileges in the election just ahead.

In tomorrow's interview, the Boston Evening American will go into his plans and views.

Reverting to the distaff side for the moment, let's get back to Mrs. Vanderbilt. She can remember a lot besides Teddy Roosevelt bothering her on his knee.

At a growing girl, one of her jobs was to accompany her father, Everett Colby of New Jersey, to his political rallies. When he talked too long, she would wave her handkerchief in a subtle manner that would not be apparent to the other auditors, but would signal him that he had said enough.

"I never have to, with Bill," she told the Evening American.

"He wouldn't talk more than 15 minutes every day of the world. Usually, they cheer and ask him to say more. But he doesn't respond. He says what's on his mind, and sits down."

In view of the fact that it is mostly an interview with Mrs. Vanderbilt, it may not be quite fair to give a "bill" broke in at this point, to say that Mrs. Vanderbilt has been particularly active in the woman's end of politics ever since she married William Henry Vanderbilt. She was representative for Portsmouth—the suburb where their farm is located—on the Women's Republic Club of Newport.

Later, she was elected head of the Women's Republican Club of Portsmouth and got 200 new members in the first three months, which indicates how she feels about politics.

In concluding her interview with the Boston Evening American, Mrs. Vanderbilt said:

"As to married women in politics, I feel pretty much the same as Mrs. Landon does."

"I think we should stay in the background and work behind the scenes. Unless our husbands are very dumb."

"None of us has a dumb husband."

In the concluding installment of the Vanderbilt interview, printed tomorrow, the Evening American will set forth the views of Mrs. Vanderbilt, socialite, and candidate for the governorship of Rhode Island.

Politics Rich Wife's Hobby

MR. VANDERBILT

MR. VANDERBILT



ELSIE VANDERBILT

ANNE VANDERBILT

PADDY VANDERBILT

In Rhode Island, the William Henry Vanderbilts are out to battle for the Republican nomination for the governorship. When you say the Vanderbilts—that is just what it means—for Mrs. William Henry Vanderbilt is doing a big job in aiding her husband attain the objective. Down at Portsmouth, R. I., this family group of the Vanderbilts was made on the lawn adjoining their home. The younger girls are twins. Elsie is being held by Mrs. Vanderbilt. Anne is being held by the former state senator. The elder girl, just 11, is Paddy. And let us introduce you to one of the many pets the children have—Paul, the Scottie.

War Plane Crashes Normandie's Deck

Gouper, Eng. June 23 (AP)—A

Royal Air Force bombing plane crashed on the deck of the S.S. Normandie today. No one was hurt.

The crash occurred while the ship was in Caws Road, disembarking its passengers from New York.

The plane was being flown by Lieutenant G. E. Dorey, who crashed the big French liner, it struck the deck about 100 yards from the bow of the ocean vessel.

The pilot, shaken up, went ashore, leaving his airplane on the deck of the Normandie.

Boat Capsizes, 2 Boys Rescued

Two South Boston boys, John Sullivan, 14, East Fifth street, and Patrick Flanagan, 16, of East seventh street, saw their lives in danger when the boat capsized in the Cuy Point station.

Harold Linn harbor swimmer when their small sailboat capsized, the two lads were rescued by guardsmen in a speedboat.

THE *New* HOVEY'S Just 12—Discontinued Models

Famous Electric Refrigerators

\$89.95



NO DOWN PAYMENT
and as little as \$4 monthly
pays for your refrigerator.

Electric Refrigerator 5 cu. ft. Capacity \$99.95
ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS... THE NEW FOURTH FLOOR

BONUS AID LAUDED Girl Writer's Directions 'Official'

War veterans who profited by following concise instructions for receiving their bonus bonds, certifying them and cashing them quickly, can thank Peggy Doyle of the Boston Evening American staff for the clear and unambiguous directions upon which they acted.

So excitedly did Miss Doyle prepare these directions for this newspaper, after a long and close study of the bonus manual, that Acting Postmaster Dexter Taglia paid her the unusual tribute of adopting them bodily and making them official.

Acting Postmaster Taglia included the five-point directions in a letter to all postmasters in the Boston Postal District and also sent them to editors of other newspapers and to editors of other newspapers, asking them to publish the guidance of veterans.

In sending out Miss Doyle's list of instructions, the acting postmaster said they would "prove of inestimable benefit to our veterans in the receipt of their bonus bonds and the certification for redeeming, if desired."

The case was put over for one week by Judge Daniel C. Manning and Downing was released on bail. None of the 40 women and children in the bus were hurt, but three persons were injured in the jumble seat of a couple with the bus collided on the Newburyport turnpike in South Lynnfield.

Mrs. Francis Johnson of Lynn road street, Somerville, suffered injuries to her chest.

Charged with driving while under the influence of liquor, drunk men, passing a red light and leaving the scene of an accident, Leo C. Downing, 23, of Roberts street, Malden, pleaded no guilty today in Plymouth court.

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LAW FIXES NOTIFICATION FOR JULY 23

Topeka, Kan., June 22 (INS)—The formal notification ceremonies for the Republican presidential nominee, Governor Alfred M. Landon, will take place on the steps of the Kansas State House at dusk, Thursday, July 23, the governor announced today.

The colorful outdoor ceremonies will mark the opening of the G. O. P. campaign.

Topeka authorities announce simultaneously that they are making plans for the greatest public meeting in the city's history.

The nominees will be formally notified by the committee selected at the Cleveland convention. The governor, it was stated, has been in communication with Rep. Bertrand H. Snell of New York, present chairman of the committee and chairman of the notification committee arranging details.

SILENT ABOUT SIXTH
Asked for comment on the action of Alfred E. Smith and four other leading Democrats urging the Democratic national convention to just send Franklin D. Roosevelt, Gov. Landon declined to comment. However, he later said:

"The line of demarcation between good and bad loyalty to country is something for each man to determine for himself."

TO MEET LOWDEN
In announcing the date for the notification ceremonies, Governor Landon revealed he already had begun work on his acceptance speech. He said he would complete it during his stay in Estes Park, Colorado, where he goes Wednesday for a ten-day vacation.

Meanwhile, it was learned authoritatively that Governor Landon will confer with Frank O. Lowden, former governor of Illinois, and authority on agriculture, early in July on farm problems.

FUNERAL FOR 11 LAKE VICTIMS

Lake, Me., June 22—Reverently and silently they placed their fragile burdens aside by the side of the heavy log overlooking Still Hill Cemetery.

The eleven pitifully small caskets contained all but one of the child victims who perished Friday when an overloaded dinghy capsized in the waters of Lake Gardiner.

Reverently and silently a throng of more than 200 friends and townsfolk bowed their heads. There was no weeping, only the sound of pages being turned as the Rev. Leroy Cleveland, of West Lake, Bayville Church, began the "Lord's prayer" and the "Lord's prayer" again.

"Help us, Oh Lord! in this hour as you never have before."

"Who died it happens?"

"But these children have not died in vain if we do not permit this to be their last memorial."

"A nation has been shocked by their death. We must be awakened by the tragedy to make this a better world to live in."

The heads of the throng bowed more deeply as the minister spoke the prayer. And the services were over.

Nurse Loses Long Battle for Life



Miss Virginia Mikhalo
Pictured in Oxygen Tent Several Weeks Ago

After a fight for life, lasting six weeks, during which her own courage was her chief asset, Miss Virginia Mikhalo, 22, an attendant at City Hospital, is dead from pneumonia contracted while on duty.

Several years ago Miss Mikhalo, whose home was at a Minot street, Dorchester, courageously and successfully fought off an attack of infantile paralysis.

She obtained a job as a nurse's assistant, preparing dressings in the women's surgical ward, and endeavored herself to doctors, nurses and patients alike. After she became ill with pneumonia early last month, not an hour passed without a request for information of her condition.

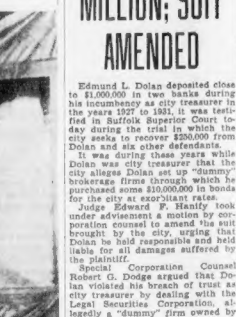
On May 15 she was placed in an oxygen tent and had been under that treatment continually until Friday, when more drastic methods were resorted to in an effort to keep her alive with oxygen. She died yesterday.

Doctors, who had marveled at the spirit she showed in fighting the illness, joined with nurses and patients all over the big hospital today, mourning her passing.

**W. J. Devanna, 82,
Composer, Dies**
William J. Devanna, 82, a member of the Boston American composing for 23 years, died at his home, 20 Forest street, Roxbury, at the age of 82.

A severe high fever of pneumonia was the cause of his death. Mr. Devanna was stricken eight months ago and died Sunday at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital. He is survived by his widow, three brothers and one sister.

Air Tent Fails



Edmund J. Dolan deposited close to \$100,000 in his hands during his incumbency as city treasurer in the years 1927 to 1931. It was testified in Suffolk Superior Court today during the trial in which the city seeks to recover \$250,000 from Dolan and six other defendants.

It was during these years while Dolan was city treasurer that he purchased some \$100,000 in bonds for the city at exorbitant rates.

Judge Edward F. Hanley took under advisement a motion by corporation counsel to amend the bill brought by the city, arguing that Dolan had held responsible and liable for all damages suffered by the plaintiff.

Brooklyn Corporation Counsel Robert G. Dodge argued that Dolan violated his bonds of trust as city treasurer by dealing with the Legal Securities Corporation, allegedly a "dummy" firm owned by him.

Dodge further charged in his argument that "every single item" the city purchased from Legal Securities Corporation was purchased at an exorbitant price.

BAKED FROM BOOKS
It was charged in court that Attorney Thomas H. Mahoney, who sought to examine the records of Dolan and others as city treasurer in order to make comparative findings and see if he had been secured access to the books.

But the corporation counsel, informed the court that he had forbade Mahoney to see any records of transactions in the city treasurer's office other than those of his client, Dolan.

Arguments on whether the city was the proper plaintiff in the case against Dolan, when transcripts had all or part of the money for the purchase of bonds were made, were also taken under advisement by the court.

SUBMIT BRIEFS
Counsel for both sides will submit briefs to Judge Hanley on the question which has been before the court intermittently since the trial opened three weeks ago.

Meanwhile, the court profits made by the City of Boston on bond transactions during Dolan's incumbency amounted to nearly \$100,000.

Richard D. Reimann, special accountant for the city, traced out the money in the deal made by Dolan with Legal Securities Corporation. It is expected to testify his conclusion.

At that time Mahoney will ask for a further suppression of the court in order that he might have an opportunity to examine records that have been testified to in court.

Reimann also announced definitely that Dolan would not be recalled to the witness stand.

**Talmadge Seeks
Smith, Elid Aid**
Atlanta, Ga., June 22 (INS)—Asserting the renomination of President Roosevelt by the Democratic party would be the "mistake of his life," Governor Eugene Talmadge of Georgia today invited Al Smith and his administration to cooperate with him in opposing certain policies of the Roosevelt administration.

Although the Governor, who has been one of the severest critics of the Roosevelt policies, refused to state whether he would go to Philadelphia for the convention, he said he could be there "in three hours" if needed.

**COIN IN SLOT, OUT
DROPS FISH WORMS**
Northampton, June 22 (AP)—A home-made slot-machine has solved the problem of distributing bait to his fishermen-customers.

With little time between shaves and haircuts to sell worms, Douard invented the slot-machine last winter.

Take a slot, river and lake-bound anglers drop a coin, turn a "crank" and out comes a worm.

Business increased. Douard hired 10 youngsters to carry on production and sale of the worms. They did the bait.

"Somebody," said Douard, "performs this side-line will bring me enough money to retire."

Troops Hunt Lost Tooth From Whale

Falmouth, June 23—Lost—one whale's tooth.

But it is being found today, for the Massachusetts National Guard has been turned out to look for it. Not quite all state troops, however, are assigned to the whale's tooth-hunting detail.

Orders of the day, however, at the 1931, it was testified in Suffolk Superior Court today during the trial in which the city seeks to recover \$250,000 from Dolan and six other defendants.

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**Cummings to Quit
Democratic Post**
Philadelphia, June 22 (INS)—Walter J. Cummings, Chicago bank president and railroad car manufacturer, will resign shortly as treasurer of the Democratic national committee, it was learned on high authority today.

Cummings will be succeeded by W. Forster Moore, secretary of the committee, who is now in charge of raising campaign funds.

**Boy Dying After
Fall From Truck**
Francis Fawcett, 14, of Summer street, Lynn, was near death in Cambridge hospital today after having fallen on his head from a truck at the Point bridge, Cambridge.

Police were asking the driver, who, they said, apparently had not known the boy was on the truck and continued driving.

ARSON SUSPECT HUNTED IN 2 BLAZES

Two fires, which police say were incendiary, drove 35 men, women, and children out of their tenements in Poplar street in the West End.

Following the Chelsea street, Charleston, fire last week which cost the lives of three persons and 18 other blazes of suspected incendiary origin within two months, the fires set both police and fire department arson squads into action.

Thirty-one persons, most of them in their nightclothes, were driven out of 23 Poplar street, when a blaze originating in an ash shed, spread to the house.

Five hundred dollars damage was done to the house, a five-story brick structure, owned by John Goldberg, of Lowell street, Brookline.

Within four minutes after this fire was discovered, dwelling at 11 Poplar street smoldered smoke and found a pile of rubbish.

A hallway on the first floor of a four-story brick house.

Twenty-five persons, already aroused by the excitement due to one of the other blazes, grabbed their clothes and went pell-mell down stairs.

**Bakers of N. E.
Hold Convention**
Two Greater Boston men were today elected officers of the New England Bakers' Association at the 19th annual convention which opened today at the New Ocean House, Swampscott.

Over 400 delegates are attending the convocation, which continues through tomorrow.

New officials elected today include G. H. Stevens, Bridgeport, C. president; Otto M. Brinkley, Holyoke, vice-president; G. W. Beckley, New Britain, treasurer; president; Guy Maynard, Cambridge, vice-president; and Robert E. Sullivan, Boston, executive secretary.

**DALEY-FOLEY BRIDAL
Couple Wed at Jamaica Plain**

Joining the ranks of June brides, Catherine V. Foley, daughter of Mr. William Foley, of Pond street, Jamaica Plain, was married today to Robert N. Daley, son of Mr. John Daley, of South Street, Boston, at St. Thomas Church, Jamaica Plain.

A brother of the bride, the Rev. Thomas M. Foley, of St. Catherine's Church in Roxbury, officiated. Nuptial mass was celebrated by a brother of the bride, the Rev. William B. Foley, of the Cathedral of the Holy Cross. Another brother, the Rev. Charles J. Foley, was deacon.

Maid of honor was Mary J. Foley, sister of the bride, and best man was Dr. Henry Gregory of Cambridge.

Bridesmaids were Phyllis O'Connell, Genevieve Callahan, Helen Buckley, and Madeline Egan, all classmates of the bride at Emmanuel College. Ushers were William McMorrow, Gerald Brown, William Brady and John Doucette.

A reception and wedding breakfast was held at the Cony-Paine Hotel. The couple left on a honeymoon trip to Bermuda and will make their home in Weymouth. The bridegroom is a graduate of Boston College and Harvard Law School.

Hamilton Talk on Air Tonight

New York, June 22 (INS)—John D. M. Hamilton, new Republican National Committee chairman, will fire the opening gun in the campaign to elect Governor Alfred M. Landon when he speaks at the dinner to be attended by approximately 3,500 Republicans here tonight.

The speech will be broadcast over a nation-wide hookup, which includes Station WEEI, Boston, at 8:30 P. M.

C. Wayland Brooks, Republican candidate for governor of Illinois, will introduce Hamilton to Republican leaders attending the dinner from New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, and Connecticut.

Other speakers will include Representative Joseph W. Martin, Jr. of Massachusetts, manager of the Republican campaign in the East.

**WOMAN FREED
ON GUN CHARGE**

Taunton, June 22—Mrs. Eleanor Allen, 37, of Taunton avenue, Taunton, was found not guilty in district court here today on a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon on Manuel Preston, Jr., 31, a border in her house.

Police said Mrs. Allen fired three shots last Tuesday after Preston came home intoxicated and looked for his gun after he had a fight with a woman in a bar party.

She said she prevented him from getting the gun and that while Preston was abusing her, her niece, Leah Allen, 14, obtained the weapon. She said she fired three shots in the air to scare him. Police said she struck Preston in the shoulder.

His condition is not serious.

Wage Bonus for 1300
New Britain, Ct., June 22 (AP)—The Pacific Bearing Company announced today that its 1300 employees will receive a bonus July 15 based on their earnings for the past three months.

**Giving
a Party?**

You may need
ICE-CREAM
BEVERAGES
BEAUTY SHOPS
PIANO TUNING
DRESS MAKERS
FRUIT - CANDY

Find them
in the
YELLOW PAGES
of the
TELEPHONE
DIRECTORY

New Arrivals in "PAINE-exclusive" SUMMER FURNITURE

have augmented our always pre-eminent variety of comfort-adding, style-right attractions for the porch, lawn and summer home. Many things you will not see anywhere else in Boston. Conveniently displayed on our easy-to-shop street floor. And prices give you the benefit of Paine leadership leverage.

PAINE Furniture Company
81 Arlington St.

Our trucks make free delivery to all New England points



The weathered stick road group pictured is typical of many exclusives in the Paine Summer Display. Settee, two armchairs, footstool and semi-circular table in weathered stick road with turkey red seat cushions and back cushions of safe tan and red striped homegrown corded in white.

The Five Pieces, \$159

Visitors are welcome. No obligation in looking.

The Harvard Girl says:

To keep a husband
home at night

Think first about
his appetite

And always see that
you have near

A cool supply of
Harvard Beer.

OTHER BREWS TO SUIT YOUR MOOD—ALE-EXPORT BEER-PORTER
Harvard Brewing Co. Mass. Lic. 349 Mass. Pub. 54 Mass. Per. 5-6

Betty Aden on 'Beacon Hill'

Opening of Casino in Magnolia Attracts Fashionables

By BETTY ALDEN

HOW TIME FLIES . . . It seems as if just a few days ago we hurried in out of the frosty March winds to attend fashion shows of summer clothes . . .

Then . . . the time when we could wear bathing suits and flowery beach pajamas seemed way off in the distant future . . . But now . . . it has already arrived . . . Schools and colleges are closed and the summer season on the North Shore is well under way . . .

Some of the summery nets and embroidered muslin gowns we envied in the fashion shows were actually worn at the opening of the Casino in Magnolia over the week-end . . . Betty Channing Roosevelt favored the popular net in a cocoa brown shade with a pale beige jacket, as she helped James entertain several gentlemen friends . . .

One of the newest couples to settle on honeymoon row in Marblehead, the Wallace Pierces, were in a party with Ginny Phelan and Don Fitzpatrick . . . Mrs. Pierce, the former Mary Marlowe Barnard of New York, had a great time meeting some of her husband's friends, who are just congregating on the shore for another summer . . . She and Wallace were a symphony in black and white; they danced together in a white linen jacket setting off her black net gown with its trailing skirt and rows and rows of fine ruffles edged with silk rick rack braid . . . To brighten her outfit she had a rope of brilliant twisted three times about her throat, and several diamond bracelets, but none could dim the brilliance of her beautiful engagement ring . . .

Her mother and father-in-law were at a nearby table with their two daughters and a number of young men . . . Janet, deb of a not too distant future, was very poised in a pink and white organdie with deep rose shoulder straps, and escorted by Eddie Porter . . . Dottie, who came out last year, was having fun with Charlie Curran and Dave Waldron . . .

A new kind of wall flower blossomed at the Casino Friday evening when some of the girls were left alone at their tables while the light fans listened to the radio in the new cocktail bar . . . Vergenia Phelps was just too tired to follow her fiancé, Dick Berry, into the bar so he came back and gave her the latest report every one in a while . . . They were both in Jean Read's and Whitney Stoddard's wedding party that afternoon and had been through a several hectic days of tests and dances . . . After the wedding they were wearing the same clothes and dropped in at the scene of the "night before" revelry to thank it all over and relax a bit . . . One by one the ushers showed up and by the time the night was well along their party had grown considerably . . . Most of the guests were in the cutaways but Jane Quantrell and Louis Stoner had changed into sport clothes . . . Before the party broke up they had made all kinds of plans for meeting in time to make the boat and bid the bride and groom bon voyage on their honeymoon to Europe . . .

Tommy Leiter Arrives on North Shore

THE ARRIVAL OF TOMMY LEITER on the shore indicates that the affairs of the horse set are off to a good start . . . For Tommy spent his time following the hunting season around from Myopia to Aiken to Saratoga and so forth . . . He made a threesome with the Joe Woods and danced with Mrs. Woods while her husband had to content himself with dining, on account of his lameness . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Steinert and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ward dined together, Bob and Hugh talking politics while the two wives exchanged plans and ideas for the Christ Church fair which comes early in July . . .

Witticisms and bon mots were flying across the table where Mr. and Mrs. Livingston Rowe were having a midnight supper with Mr. and Mrs. William Martin of Dedham . . . Mrs. Rowe was gowned in the dining room and Mrs. Martin wore a Frenchy outfit of bright blue with fuchsia and purple flowers at the waistline . . .

John R. Chapins Feted on Anniversary

AMERICAN FAMILIES, and especially husbands, are famous for forgetting wedding anniversaries . . . and true to form Mr. and Mrs. John R. Chapin of Brookline, now of Cohasset, hardly realized that Saturday was their 25th wedding anniversary until they heard the familiar strains of the wedding march floating into the dining room where they were just finishing a quiet family dinner . . .

Naturally they investigated and were greatly surprised to find that their daughters, Martha and Joan, had arranged a little surprise party in honor of the occasion . . . and a number of their friends had brought along the accordionist from Paul Newman's orchestra to add to the evening's fun . . . Martha and Joan invited their grandmother, Mrs. Henry B. Chapin, for dinner, and among the friends and relatives who drank a toast to Mr. and Mrs. Chapin were Mr. and Mrs. William de Ford, Mrs. Chapin's brother and sister-in-law; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Revere, Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Waters and their son Richard, Jr., who is engaged to Joan Chapin; Mr. and Mrs. William C. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. J. Willard Tuckerman, Mr. and Mrs. Paul P. Bird with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bartow; Mr. and Mrs. Francis Gleason (Mary McElwain) of Winchester, Katie Johnson and Priscilla Phelan . . .

There's lots going on up in Gardiner, Maine, where Frances Gardiner of Brookline and Mrs. Peter, Jr., are all ready for their wedding tomorrow at Oakland, the summer home of the Robert Hallows Gomers . . . Saturday evening the two families had an "intimate" dinner and yesterday there was a lawn party at Oakland . . .

Today the ex-governor of Maine, William Tudor Gardiner and Mrs. Gardiner, aunt and uncle of the bride, are entertaining all the out-of-town guests at a picnic on their estate in Monteweg, Maine . . . and the final pre-wedding celebration is the dinner dance which Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner, parents of the bride, are giving this evening at Oakland . . .



(From International News Photograph Service)

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT MARSHALL MITCHELL as they left Trinity Church on Saturday following their marriage which attracted a large number of socialites. The bride, who was Janet Sawyer, is the daughter of Mrs. Laurence Taylor Sawyer of Milton, and the bridegroom is the son of Mrs. Henry S. Howes of Marlborough street and the late J. Bertram Mitchell.

JUNIOR BIRD MEN OF AMERICA

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF THE YOUTH OF THE AMERICAS IN AVIATION

Today's Pilots of Models - Tomorrow's Model Pilots!

Edward J. Rose, 14, of 153 Centre street, Roxbury, commander of the Brown Bear squadron, and members of his flight unit, are redoubling their efforts to get an adult sponsor following the second annual rally of commanders at Boston American wing headquarters recently.

Edward and his friends are typical of a lot of ambitious Junior Birdmen squadrans which hold regular meetings and add to their knowledge of aviation through interchange of opinions, readings and discussion of the Junior Birdman page of the Sunday Advertiser, the keeping of scrapbooks and the rewarding of those members who excel in some phase of activity.

During the commanders rally, a number of speakers pointed out the advantage of each squadron having an adult relative or friend serve as sponsor to assist and advise on matters requiring mature opinions. The rule book for squadrans explains that these sponsors serve as a council for the wing commander.

Most units have adult sponsors and according to Commander Rose of the Brown Bear squadron, one of the most progressive and deserving, will have one as soon as possible.

Edward is a member of the Junior Birdmen of America, which is a national organization of young men and women, all of whom live in America.

Robert McLaughlin, 15, of 16 Howe street, Waltham, 14, of 18 Revere street, Arthur Brady, 11, of 18 Revere street, and William Wink, 12, of 3 Peabody place, to enlarge the squadron, the commander offered a Junior Birdman guide to 21.

I wish to join the Junior Birdmen of America. I enclose a dime (well wrapped) for my gold wings and other membership materials.

Print Name

Street Address

City State

My Age is Now (Give Year CORRECT Age)

Mail to: Junior Birdmen, Boston American Wing, 100 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

TRINITY Ceremony Unites Socialites

Betty Fitzpatrick Weds on Friday

Ceremony at Summer Home

COMMENCEMENT and a wedding . . . all in a fortnight . . . so reads the June calendar of Betty Fitzpatrick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Fitzpatrick of Abington and Palmyra Heights.

Betty was graduated from Wellesley College a week ago and on Friday afternoon at an afternoon ceremony at Sea View, the summer home of her parents, she becomes the bride of Archie Kennel, Jr. of St. Louis.

The wedding is going to be one of those delightful summer affairs in which the bride will wear a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Her youthful sister, Charlotte, and Mary will be her attendants. They are planned to be very elaborate, on gowns over masts taffeta and carry nosegays of old-fashioned flowers.

John Winkie, Jr., will act as best man and the ushers will be William Fitzpatrick and Richard Bancroft of Dedham.

Miss Fitzpatrick, whose mother serves on the executive board of the Massachusetts Club, prepared for Wellesley at Villa Maria in Montebello.

Mr. Kennel, Jr., whose parents are Dr. and Mrs. Archie Kennel, was educated at Westminster College, Vanderbilt University and Harvard Law School.

Mary Jane Ryan Guest of Honor

Dorothy Woodbury was one of the season's charming hostesses at the tea and shower which she gave for Mary Jane Ryan at the Copley Place Saturday.

Guests at the party were Mrs. Edward C. Donnelly, Jr., Mrs. Oliver Sargent, Mrs. Richard Nolan, Margaret Cushman and Mrs. Martin W. Ryan, mother of the bride-to-be, Mrs. John J. Balfe, Jr., and Mrs. Thomas Cavanaugh.

Mary Jane, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin W. Ryan of Cambridge, has chosen Monday, at ten, to become the bride of Justin Cavanaugh, Jr., of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Balfe, Jr., of Cambridge, will officiate and breakfast and reception will follow at the Copley Place.

Mrs. John J. Balfe, Jr., of Cambridge, is the bride's sister. Dorothy . . . will be her matron of honor.

DEATH IS A LITTLE MAN. By Minnie Hile Moody. Julian Messner.

Paradoxically speaking, this story is full of grief, yet it leaves one with a feeling of courage renewed to meet life's vicissitudes.

The story never really ends. The first sense of disappointment is quickly replaced by a sense of reality. The author has achieved a work of art which gives one a feeling of life continuing.

Ennis Weaver, the Negro woman who is the central figure, is going right on feeling life's ups and downs, indefinitely. I shall never hear of her death, as I shall never hear of the death of many other persons I have known. But I know what her life is like. Her life and that of her family and friends is like something I have never known but Miss Moody has made it real for me.

A person's life is like that, of course—vague to outsiders at each end of it, but intensely real to a few over a certain span of years.

For a while, in the years covered by these pages, these Negroes are real, with their sudden joys and intense sufferings. The book is a slice of life of a kind unknown in the north, and it is so gracefully done, that it is hard to lay down the volume before finishing it. No matter what the hour. It is not very difficult to finish, either. Miss Moody does not waste any words.

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ARISTOS Members at Fete

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ATTRACTIVE Aristos Club girls are Eleanor Cummings and Dorothy Timmins of Dorchester. Eleanor chose ice blue satin for the recent club fete at the Casino in Magnolia and Dorothy was attired in pale pink crepe.

honor. Other members of the Aristos Club will be Helen Ryan of Cambridge, another sister, Mrs. Thomas Cavanaugh of Chestnut Hill, sister of the groom, and Dorothy Woodbury of Chestnut Hill. Kenneth Horgan of New York will be best man and usher will be John J. Balfe, Jr., Thomas Cavanaugh, James Magnien of Brookline and John Ryan of Cambridge.

Miss Ryan who has been active in 330 Club and Ace of Clubs affairs, attended Sacred Heart Country Day School and Leslie School.

Mr. Connor was graduated from Boston College.

Clarke-McKenna Ceremony

Julia Clarke of Jamaica Plain, chairman of Proprietary Club, will be the only attendant at the wedding of her brother, Thomas, to Marion McKenna, of East Boston. The ceremony will be performed Saturday morning at ten o'clock and will be followed by a reception at the McKenna home in Sacred Heart Church, East Boston.

The bride will be gowned in white satin and a veil of tulle will fall over her face. Julia has chosen yellow chiffon and a large brooch. The groom is wearing a tuxedo. Ernest McKenna of Philadelphia will be best man and the other bridesmaids are Misses Mary and Owen Clarke, Jr., of Jamaica Plain, Arthur King of Winthrop and John McCarthy of East Boston.

Miss McKenna is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McKenna of East Boston.

Mr. Clarke, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarke of Jamaica Plain, was

graduated from Boston University. A reception to the bride party will be held at Winthrop Highlands.

Boston College '34 Class in Reunion

Although Commencement season is past, class reunions are still the vogue of the season.

Boston College, class of 1934, is getting together at a dance at the Parker House, tomorrow evening.

John F. Hannon of Jamaica Plain is general chairman. Walter Kelly is in charge of tickets and James J. Deary heads the music committee.

Brighton is represented on the committee by T. Harney Donahue, Joseph Keefe and James G. Fay. Also assisting with plans are Robert Glennon of Somerville and Maurice Joyce of Cambridge.

Emmanuel College class of 1935 is holding a reunion dinner at the Abner Wheeler House in Framingham Thursday evening.

Committee members are Miriam McChesney, James Ryan, Eleanor Grady and Mary Feeny of Medford.

Mary Frances Rooney School Association is busy with plans for its annual banquet which is to be held Saturday evening, at the Hotel Vendome.

Anna Murphy is chairman and is being assisted by the following committee of graduates and students of the Mary Frances Rooney School of Education, Brookline: Mary Lundy, president of the association, Irene Ryan, secretary, Mrs. Thomas H. Dolan, treasurer.

Books on Parade -- By Miles Alden

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that women make excellent novelists, if anybody doubted it, in view of their illustrious work of the past.

THE LIFE OF THE PARTY. By Elizabeth Jordan. Appleton-Century.

This story, a welcome relief from run-of-the-mill mystery yarns, weaves a tale of romance and threatening tragedy which enthralls the reader line by line. Rex Hale, quite an amateur sleuth, moves along toward a solution at the same time that the mystery is in the making.

There is much that is sinister, and much that is perfectly commonplace, at Camp Malroy, and the young engineer, whose job it is to find out what his associates are plotting, has a hard job diving which is which.

State is an unutterable success, but the mystery is an intriguing one. It would have been kind of Miss Jordan to make him blunder publicly in at least one particular, so that he could come more humbly to his sweatshirt in the end, but she is so subtle, she does not but feel grateful to the author for the really well-written mystery tale.



In Our June Sale

10% to be deducted from the prices quoted below on

"Stearns' Special" Cotton Sheets and Cases

Made of fine, strong, durable cotton. Four-inch hems. 108 and 113 inches long when hems are turned. Three fold.

Hemmed	Sizes	Hemstitched
50c	cases 18 1/2 by 36	65c
50c	cases 20 1/2 by 36	65c
55c	cases 22 by 36	70c
\$1.85	sheets 63 by 108	\$2.15
2.05	sheets 72 by 108	2.35
2.20	sheets 81 by 108	2.50
2.40	sheets 90 by 108	2.70
2.15	sheets 72 by 113	2.45
2.50	sheets 90 by 113	2.80
95c	crib sheets 45 by 73	1.10
1.05	crib sheets 50 by 73	1.20

Regularly \$1 and \$1.25. Single or double mesh in light brown, medium brown, dark brown, ash blonde, auburn, lavender. Single mesh only in drab or purple.

Double grey, single or double white nets. Regularly \$1.50 dozen, \$1 dozen. Street floor.

R. H. STEARNS CO.

Mrs. Landon Has Complete Faith in Husband's Ability

NEEDS NO AID FROM WIFE, SHE SAYS

(The Boston Evening American presents here with the concluding installment of an intimate character study of Mrs. Alfred M. Landon and her children. The first installment appeared in yesterday's Boston Sunday Advertiser.)

By JANE ROCKWELL

Copyright, 1934, by The Evening American

Topeka, Kansas, June 22—More apparent than her happiness for her husband's nomination, is Mrs. Alfred M. Landon's complete faith and confidence in his ability to handle the situation.

"He always has," she explains.

"Consistency of action is important for family happiness," Mrs. Landon asserts.

"If you don't have it, you should acquire it."

"The Governor and I both like to read. We like to fish too." She chuckled. "You should have seen me on one of the fishing trips in Colorado."

"We hadn't planned to go, so I didn't have wading boots. Finally he found me a pair that was miles too big. I could hardly find a toe hold, and when we got into the stream, you know how the water is, I felt something cold. The boat had a huge hole in the bottom. In spite of that handicap, I caught two trout. They were beautiful."

"She measured the size in true fisherman style, and went on: 'I didn't have any one to take them off the hook for me. I fished myself and finally got them into my backpack, where they strapped and flapped against me. I'll never forget it. I hope this summer at Eaton I have better luck.'"

"Alf's First Call"

"We both like to ride horseback. I haven't been able to go lately, because of doctor's orders. He had an appendicitis operation last summer just before we were leaving for Colorado."

"Both Governor and Mrs. Landon are quiet, yet jovial persons and they have a good time together."

Before they were married, they drove the hour and a half ride to Kansas City for the National Republican Convention, for "Alf" thought no education was complete without a world's series. A national convention and a world's series."

A prominent independent oil man, Landon had been a widower for years with a young dark-eyed daughter Peggy Anne, when a New York friend suggested he call on Mrs. Cobb, when he came to Topeka.

"I thought he was an insurance salesman when he first telephoned," she confessed.

But she soon was convinced otherwise, and then began the friendship that has been the backbone of their married life.

Through the marriage of the Republicans, it is the Committee, dumping the state in behalf of Clyde M. Reed, Governor-elect, and for governor. He made calls to farmers in nearby small towns.

"Would Theo like to drive?" she would. She spent her time driving into dusty corners of second hand stores, searching for her hobby—pieces of furniture and Western life glass.

The governor often brings me places when he returns from trips," she said.

Mrs. Landon's collection of Western life glass is one of the finest of its kind.

Her jewelry, which she first



NANCY J. LANDON MRS. ALFRED M. LANDON JOHN COBB LANDON

Mrs. Alfred M. Landon, wife of the Republican candidate for President, in the children's favorite spot—the porch swing. With her are Nancy J. and John Cobb Landon.

(Picture from International News Photograph Service)

started collecting in Europe, including a rare early pitcher, copper taster from Mexico City, some Sunderland, a number of silver pitchers, pink plates, a cup and saucer, set with matching teapot, and an assortment of rare vases and pitchers.

Her favorite is a bowl she found on the lake of Markham. It has eggs in it.

The Landon furniture is stored in their own home in Independence, Kan. Most of it is early American. Mrs. Landon comes by that taste naturally, because her ancestors have been in America since Colonial days.

Her father was a practical man with a sense of humor. His death in an automobile accident, a few years ago was a severe blow to Theo, who had found him a close companion. Her mother, dark-eyed and poised, had the same quick intelligence so noticeable in Mrs. Landon.

When Theo was in school, the Cobbs often went to Colorado for the summer but as Theo was an only child, girl friends were always invited to go along. Mrs. Landon was trying to give her children the same companionship she herself found with her parents.

Nancy Jo looks like Theo at the same age, according to Mrs. Cobb. They are very much alike, she believes.

Mrs. Landon is an excellent cook, her mother says, but she has been at the governor's mansion, she has had none of it to do.

The governor is fond of home-made bread, so Mrs. Landon set out to learn to make it when they were first married. She made him bread for him until they learned that Daisy also was master of the art.

Tastes Simple

Mrs. Landon supervises the household, assisted by Daisy, the cook; Myrtle Burton, the maid, and Roy Hagan, the chauffeur. Those with the addition of the children's nurse, complete the establishment.

"They are all well trained and manage beautifully," says Mrs. Landon. "I trust them completely. I believe that when you have no reason not to, why try to do it to trust people."

Often, when she is busy, she herself. Life at the mansion runs smoothly as a rule, the three servants working together for eight or ten years in the mansion, and knowing what to expect. There are five to fifteen persons unexpected for dinner is nothing new.

Neither Governor nor Mrs. Landon often drink coffee. Mrs. Landon, brought up at home on lots of vegetables, follows the same course in the mansion. During summer months she likes butter-milk.

She leaves much of the every-day duties to Daisy, but all formal or planned dinners for guests are arranged by Mrs. Landon.

Mrs. Landon knows quality of merchandise and accessories in the Topeka stores report they like to wait on her. Her tastes are simple in clothing, but they are excellent in quality of fabric and workmanship.

For every-day wear she keeps Nancy Jo and Jack in ordinary little play suits, but for dress they

have hand-made brother and sister suits. Mrs. Landon is knitting them matching suit and dress in white.

Pantry Raids

"Peggy Anne selects her own clothes. She knows more what she wants at school. I supervise them, though," she said. "Peggy loves suits."

The governor's distasteful in his closet distressed her at first. She seemed with pride when her home town delegation from Independence presented him with a new straw hat in honor of his nomination.

"His other hat was in the 'ring,'" she said.

The favorite sport among close friends of the governor's are that they have been working late, is to go home and raid the gubernatorial larder.

The Landon, always reticent about their affairs, are even more so about their personal life. The governor gives his credit for her skill and thrift in management. When he insisted that state bills must be slashed and a vigorous economy program be initiated, Mrs. Landon followed the example at the mansion.

"She wouldn't want anyone else to do what she wouldn't do herself," he explained.

Although Mrs. Landon declares, "I am not going to take an active part in the campaign, I do think it is my place," leadership is not to be denied to her.

During campus days at Washington College, which she attended during the war, she was active

enough in politics to be editor of the college paper and to be president of the Press Club.

After graduation, she worked hard in convincing the national Sorority Delta Gamma that the local sorority she belonged to should become part of the national organization. Succeeding, she served as alumnae president for two years in Topeka.

Calm and Poised

Since her marriage, Mrs. Landon has taken an active part in the American Association of University Women and has acted as president of that organization in Topeka.

John N. Landon, the 37-year-old father of the Governor, who takes an alert interest in politics, and who accompanied Peggy to the Republican convention, gives his daughter-in-law the complete picture most highly.

"I like to sit and visit and there is one of the finest visitors I ever talked to," he said.

Calm and poised, a gracious hostess, a busy wife and mother, Mrs. Landon serenely faces the busy days ahead which may lead her towards a new home in the White House.

They call him "Lucky Alf."

Farm Exhibit

Work of the Reclamation Administration in rehabilitating desolate but fertile farm families is being displayed at Kirsten's Memorial Library. The exhibit will continue until July 11.

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BOSTON BAND LEADER TO PLAY BRALEY SONG

Midnight tomorrow is the deadline for submitting entries in the "Boondoggle Ballad" contest, and compositions of professional and amateur song composers must be in by that time to be considered for the \$100 prize award.

Latest to endorse the contest is Earl Robbe, maestro at the Bradford Hotel Penhouse, who has promised to play the winning selection at his Boston night spot.

As in the previous ballad contest, the winner receives a cash award of \$100, and the composition is to be sent to New York, where it will compete in the national contest.

The Boston American is forcing amateur and professional song composers to enter the music for two ballads by Friday.

The contest of this kind is a musical test of skill to musical composition and receives an amount of a prize of \$100, and the composition is to be sent to New York, where it will compete in the national contest.

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"WHEN I TIED YOU"

By Hazel Livingston

"It is nice to be independent and have one's own money," Dorthea agreed warmly. For the moment she forgot that the routine was getting to be a bore and that Miss Heighit, the office manager, had told her that if she didn't want to work there were others only too glad to have her job.

"In a year I can work, too," Jan said. "Maybe in eight or ten months. I wish it were now!"

"Oh, it wouldn't do you any good, you'd let mother take it away from you—every cent you made."

"Do you mean to say—" Ardis was incredulous—"that Aunt Evelyn would take your very own earned money away?"

"Would she? We've had the most awful family fights already over this. And Jan never puts up a battle. I'm the only one that does."

"But no one would take my money if I had any! But then mother wouldn't want it. She never had a cent of her own, you know, and that's why she's so money conscious. She's asking a lot of alimony, you know, and I hope she gets it!"

"But if mother wants to handle it, she has no little and she knows she can do more for all of us that way."

"All of us. When it's my money?"

"I know. But Dorthea, if you pay board, like you said, and pay for your own attire and lunches and clothes and everything you won't know perfectly well you won't!"

"Maybe. I don't care about that. It's the principle of the thing."

"The trouble with all of them," Ardis said, referring to parents, is that they can't realize their life is over. Aunt Evelyn still thinks she's the only one in the family with sense enough to run things. Heaven knows our family is worse—my immediate family, I mean. But I do think the Falters are bigger than that. Look at Aunt Edith, chaperoning those two old maids at her, and then she's a young mother, with a couple of girls. When, as a matter of fact, she ought to be a grandmother!"

"Ardis, you're awful!"

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Chic of Beach Ensemble Captures Congress



Lucie Meredith, who modeled the new fashion Congress collection, poses in a chic beach ensemble.

Nothing could more plainly emphasize "It's new! It's 1936!" than ensembling in a beach outfit. And here is one of the most exciting, one of the truly unusual and striking ensembles of the whole season. It is a Fashion Congress winner, modeled by Miss Louise Ranney of Wellesley Farms.

Starfish are worn on the finest, soft jersey—reversing navy and white in suit and coat. Sleek of line, charming as a dance-practice costume, yet rich in effect, is the white jersey suit. Short and full, with box pleats swinging from a

straight shoulder yoke in back, the reverse-pattern coat is quite capable of coming off the beach to lend its personality to sports costumes. And did you ever see anything more becoming than the navy linen coolie hat, or the navy and white beach sandals whose toeless, high cut promises all sorts of comfort?

For shopping information on this Fashion Congress selection, phone Annie Brink, Fashion Editor, Liberty 4000, or write her at the Boston Evening American.

By Adele Garrison

and whom she had despaired of getting in any ordinary way.

Because he owed everything to Lucia's father, he not only had made the first sacrifice of giving up Katherine, whom he adored, and marrying the old alienist's daughter, but he had given Lucia a fidelity and kindness which would have been the position of a loved wife. Only himself and his God knew how blessed must have been the release of her death.

But it had come too late. His early love, the only love of his life, was bound in marriage to a man whom she apparently loved with all her heart.

But the keen perception of Hal Meredith had not missed the neglect which was Katherine's portion, and I was sure that he also had seen the wretchedness of affection which such treatment must inevitably bring. He had returned to press an ardent suit upon the part of the distinguished couple with which, I guessed, he had coupled with the memory of her first romance, had more than once brought her the temptation to exchange the misery of her present lot for the glamorous life which Hal Meredith's love offered her.

It was my psychic comprehension of this secret inclination of her that made me answer her scathing question steadily.

MADGE ANSWERS KATHERINE

"Yes, Katherine. I would make it so that Hal Meredith could hope that he had given you."

"Forgive me, if I say that I believe you have been cheating on me against all your instincts and your sense of the good."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Your Figure, Madame!

By IBA JEAN KAIN

(Copyright, 1936, Kain Features Syndicate, Inc.)

WITH THE SVELTE silhouette the pattern for figures, all ladies think they weigh too much, and with a reckless disregard for structure, they convert curves into extreme lines. It is possible that you have already reached far enough, but, like Ogden Nash, we wonder:

"If there is a woman in the world strong-minded enough to shed ten pounds or twenty."

"And say: There now, that's plenty."

Don't let your determination run away with you. If a little is good, more is not always perfect in reducing. Regardless of the 1936 ideal, structure continues to be your measuring stick for weight, and the most important factor in every figure program is that normal weight varies with structural type.

There are two types of individuals who look and feel better above their normal weight, and you may be one of them. If your ancestors would you have a frame, you make your best appearance with weight above the average normal. No amount of diet and exercise can change your frame, and extra dieting with this type individual produces a gaunt, hungry look. Nothing would be more disastrous.

Curvesome Type

Or, perhaps you were designed for peloping plumpness. The stocky individual is carrying things too far when she strives to reduce to ultra-slimness. This curvesome type is likely to be a prettier figure than the weight.

If you are five feet four with a wide frame, you may have your best figure a 135 pounds; and if you are five feet even with a big frame, you can get away with 150 pounds.

BALANCED REDUCING MENU

BREAKFAST

Orange juice, 1 glass... 30

Toast, 2 thin slices... 100

Butter, 1 pat... 50

Coffee, 1 cup, cream... 10

rounded tip, sugar... 50

LUNCHEON

Egg salad sandwich... 250

Reduced Dressing... 25

Coleslaw... 25

Butter milk... 25

DINNER

Steak or chicken... 350

String beans... 50

Chopped vegetable salad... 100

(vinegar)... 100

Tea... 50

Butter, 1 pat... 50

Ice cream, 1 cup... 50

Ice cream, 2 heaping tsp... 60

TOTAL CALORIES FOR Day

1,320

150 pounds. These weights are a generous contrast to the beautiful rule of 125 pounds for five feet four, or the tall, willowy silhouette of 135 pounds for five feet six.

Structure Demands

When you disregard structure in reducing, you disregard health, and health is the prerequisite of a good figure.

Put your health ahead of your figure, but you will always be a better figure for it.

Yes, such a figure is a beautiful one, but it is one thing which you cannot see and which you cannot feel. It is a figure that is never flattering to any man's eyes, and it is a figure that is never flattering to any man's heart.

However, there is one thing which you can see and which you can feel. It is a figure that is never flattering to any man's eyes, and it is a figure that is never flattering to any man's heart.

Be satisfied to remove enough weight and quit. This may be five pounds, ten pounds, twenty, or not any, according to your structural limitations.

"Exercises for the upper arms and shoulders" will help you get rid of that unwanted surplus padding. Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to Ida Jean Kain, in care of this newspaper.

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Home Institute

Modern Canning Methods

RIGHT NOW is canning time.

Can strawberries for sauce. Make sun-preserves or strawberry and rhubarb jam. Fill jars with juice for fruit punch or sirup for puddings.

For the beautiful sun-preserves, in which the berries become transparent as gems, hull, wash and drain two quarts of ripe, perfect strawberries. Place in a preserving kettle in layers of berries and sugar, using two parts sugar. Add juice of one lemon, let stand a half hour. Heat slowly to boiling point, cook five minutes. Pour into shallow pans and cover each with a sheet of glass, as shown in sketch. Set in hot pan three days, stirring gently two or three times a day. Turn into small, sterilized glasses and seal with paraffin.

Do you know the "teapot trick" with paraffin? Melt it in a small, enameled teapot. Then it's easy to pour paraffin over preserves, no burnt fingers, and you can easily remove paraffin in teapot. Many fruits hold their shape better if canned by the cold-pack method. Full instructions for this method.

Send 15 cents for our booklet, New Ways of Canning Fruits, Vegetables and Jams, to Boston Evening American Home Institute, 100 West 11th Street, New York, N. Y. Write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

Continued Tomorrow

MARRIED COMRADES

By Adele Garrison

HAL'S LOVE FOR KATHERINE WAS SACRIFICED

CHAPTER 35

THE MAGIC mirror of Katherine's eyes still held its potency. It was but the fraction of a minute that her gaze was upon me, yet years of memories of her romantic but unhappy life were rushing past me.

And chief among those memories was that of the first appearance of Hal Meredith at the farm house, and his amazement, palpably mixed with a deeper feeling, when he saw Katherine for the first time in years.

It was not until a long time afterward, when Katherine stood in the shadow of tragedy, that I learned the secret of the emotion which he betrayed at the sight of the beautiful woman who met him with smiling and perfect poise.

NOT FORMALLY ENGAGED

Hal Meredith had been witty, passionately in love with Katherine in the days of their hospital association. There was no formal

engagement, for he would ask no woman to marry him until he was ready to support her, yet Katherine had every reason to suppose that when he did achieve—not financial independence—but a livelihood, would claim her. There he suddenly had married Lucia Haveland, daughter of an old and distinguished alienist upon the staff, and Katherine had met the situation with smiling, regal dignity that gave no hint of the knife thrust in her heart.

There was only the memory of that old wound left in Katherine's life when Hal Meredith came again crossed her, but it was not long before we realized that whatever reason for Hal Meredith's marriage, his heart still and always had been in Katherine's sole possession.

EVIDENCE DESTROYED

It was through no weakness, no confusion, upon Hal Meredith's part that our realization burst into sudden flame when she met again the woman of whom she had been jealous.

For Lucia Meredith was insane, though no one save her father, now dead, and her husband had suspected it. And her insanity burst into sudden flame when she met again the woman of whom she had been jealous.

A shiver ran down my spine as I remembered the horrible form which that insanity of Lucia Meredith had taken, a pretended affection and dependence upon Katherine, an appeal that she would be through all life, and then—Lucia's suicide, leaving

New Color for Faded Summer Wardrobes!

Just use easy Tintex! 41 long-lasting colors. 15¢ a package at drug and notion counters. Ask to see the Tintex color chart.

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KEEP FASHIONABLE WITH Tintex TINTS AND DYES

another matter.
Yes, I agree with you, Mrs. X.
The blonde and beautiful rival
isn't the most deadly; it is the
"understanding" one.

BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Soothing As A
Cool Breeze—



so effective, it keeps you
tired and dainty the whole day
long! It's "Odo-De-No" isn't
a fabulous new Cream Deodor-
ant I found in White's. It stops
sweating as well as odor-
or it's not the least bit greasy!
wear by this handy cream
deodorant, because it goes in
in fifty-there's no waiting for it
to dry-and it will not rot
your skin! Come in a good sized
can that should last for weeks.
It's priced at only 31c a Jar.
I'll find the new Odo-De-No
in the Walnut Room, Street,
R. H. White Company.
I Order.

"A MINUTE ON!"

It's not like buying a hat—
you've got your permanent
style yours until you've grown
new bread of hair! That's why
you should look into the per-
manently marvelous Zotos waves
and by experts at the Harvey
Beauty Shop. It gives such
natural, soft, lovely waves
and darling ringlets. His own
inactive Permanent is \$5.00
and a clock appointment—
anytime. Harvey's Beauty
Shop is on the fifth floor at
Washington St., The Dexter
Bldg. Tel. Dev. 8032.

Devotedly,
Harvey

Price

Taxing Workers' Pay

Social Security Political Sham

Editor's Note: This is the seventh of a series of articles analyzing the provisions of the Social Security Act and showing what it will eventually do to workers' pay.

By R. P. ELLIS

Industrial Economist

Right here, to get this matter clearly before you, let me explain what the administration spokesmen say it is proposed to do with the money you wage earners and your employers are to be taxed, and which you may think is buying a pension for you in your old age.

Ordinarily, when a pension system is installed to which workers contribute, cash reserves have to be set up so as to make sure the money is there when each worker reaches the pension age.

No insurance company or other financial institution, entrusted with the care of these funds, would be permitted to dissipate them; they would have to be set aside and invested so that, with the accumulations of interest, a sufficient fund is on hand for each pensioner as he reaches retirement age.

In regular pension systems the amount of this fund is set at something over 10 times the annual pension to begin at age 65. Thus if you are to receive \$500 a year, the reserve fund would have to amount to over \$5,000, accumulated for you by the time you reach 65 years.

Now you can readily understand that if Uncle Sam collects pay taxes to set up pensions on over \$3,000,000 wage earners, the reserve fund, if set up, would gradually reach a stupendous amount.

One very able analysis of the Social Security Act reserves fund requirements shows that it would ultimately reach of billions of dollars (\$47,000,000,000).

Now the spokesmen for the administration say that Uncle Sam could not handle so much money, so they think it best that very little, if any, real reserves should be set up.

They propose to take the money you pay in, and the money your employer pays in on your behalf, AND SPEND IT, and when it comes your turn, years from now, to draw a pension you will have to rely upon the collections of payroll taxes at that future time to get it.

Taxing the Young

Realizing, no doubt, that this outrageous procedure must be clouded over somehow, it is proposed to have the Secretary of the Treasury estimate each year what the reserve fund really ought to have in it.

So the act provides for the creation of an account in the Treasury of the United States to be known as the "Old Age Reserve Account."

But what will this "account" contain? It will contain a bundle, a very large bundle, of the government's PROMISES of future payment.

And when by whom are these promises to be kept? By the wage earners of 10 to 20 years from now.

There are over 20 million persons of working age today in this country who are 20 YEARS OLD OR LESS. This act taxes over half of the jobs open to them. Let us call them the YOUNG WORKERS. It will be 25 years before the first of them will reach the pension age of 65.

But by then we shall already have over 15,000,000 persons of pension age, and the cost of the pensions will be running between \$300 and \$1000 a year each. And every year thereafter the numbers will increase!

So the cost will average 10 billion dollars a year when the young workers of today are drawing the pensions they start paying for in 1921.

3 Hurt Trying Out New Auto

Ernest T. Viano, owner of the Concord Motor Car Co., of Concord, decided he would give his son, William, and daughter, Lillian, a treat by taking them for a spin in the newest and most expensive car in his show rooms.

As they were passing through Burlington today a car operated by John A. Curry, 34, of Northampton street, Boston, collided with Viano's car. The three persons were slightly injured.

Curry was held by State Trooper Donald Lacombe of Andover Barracks for a hearing today in Woburn district court on auto charges.

FAVOR ARMING DARDANELLES

Montreux, Switzerland, June 22 (US)—Eventual accession to Turkey's demands for re-education of the Dardanelles was predicted as representatives of nine signatories to the Straits convention here today met in a preliminary session. Progress towards abolition of the demilitarized zone is expected after the League of Nations meeting this week. British leadership in lifting anti-Italian sanctions at Geneva will have an important bearing on the Dardanelles and Mediterranean problems.

Jap Ship Fired On by Chinese

Tientsin, June 22 (US)—Friction between Japan and China attained dangerous intensity when it was reported here that a Chinese customs cruiser had fired upon a Japanese ship, wounding two members of the latter's crew. At the same time additional fuel was poured into the fires of the Far East crisis when Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek, dictator of the Central China government at Nanking, delivered a sharp ultimatum to the insurgent Kwangsi province leaders, warning them to evacuate Fujian province or assume the risk of a civil war.

COLLUSION LAID TO 4 FIRMS

Washington, June 22 (US)—Calling for "appropriate action," President Roosevelt has referred to Attorney General Cummings a Federal Trade Commission report charging four great steel companies have engaged in collusive bidding to government contracts, the commission announced. The report found there was "reasonable ground to believe that the anti-trust laws have been violated," and recommended the action taken by the President. The concern are the United States Steel Corporation, the Jones

and McLaughlin Steel Corporation, the Bethlehem Steel Corporation and the Inland Steel Company. They are alleged to have submitted identical bids on steel piling for three construction projects financed by the Public Works Administration.

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a Toast
to a
good cigarette

...you are never lonely
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...you are never happy
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Chesterfields will give you
downright pleasure
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CUT THIS OUT FOR THE PROVINCETOWN CRUISE

Tuesday, June 23

at reduced rates on the Steamship

STEEL PIER

This coupon when presented at the ticket window of the Cape Cod Steamship Company, Long Wharf, Atlantic Ave., at foot of State St., will entitle an adult or a child to one ROUND TRIP ticket on the Cruise at special prices given here.

CHILDREN MUST BE ACCOMPANIED BY A PARENT OR AN ADULT RELATIVE

ADULTS

\$1.00

CHILDREN

50c

Round Trip
Boat Sails from LONG WHARF, at foot of State Street on Atlantic Avenue.
Boat Sails at 10:15 A. M. Returns at 6 P. M.

Two Radio Entertainments a Week

WEDNESDAY, 9 P. M. (E. D. T.)

ELLY PONS

with Kathleen's Concert Orchestra and Chorus

FRIDAY, 10 P. M. (E. D. T.)

KOSTELANETZ 45 PIECE DANCE ORCHESTRA

with Ray Thompson and Ray Heaton

and the Rhythmic Singers

COLUMBIA NETWORK

THIS IS LIFE

By Robert E. Rogers

Not being a sports writer I have no alibis to offer on the presumably rather bitter subject of the amazing upset which occurred in New York on Friday evening.

I am willing to put myself on record, however, as saying that, like every professional fight expert whose stories I have read, I had no doubt whatever that Joe Louis would win, not necessarily hands down but hands up and slugging lethally.

One New York sports writer wrote at considerable length a kind of grisly parody on "The Last Days of a Condemned Man." The execution of Schmeling had been postponed one day, but there was no expectation of a reprieve. The condemned had eaten his usual hearty breakfast. He was ready to walk the "last long mile." The impassive executioner was ready to do his job on the following day. And so forth and so on.

Feels Sorry For Man Who Wrote Article

It struck me when I read it as singularly bad taste, but it didn't occur to me to question the basic premise. As I glanced over it again, shortly after the broadcast from the ringside signed off, I felt rather sympathetic to the man who wrote it. In the light of subsequent events it was such a terrible gaffe, as the French say, the sort of thing for which a man ought to go on apologizing to himself till doomsday.

It is bad enough to guess wrong in public, even with the entire sporting fraternity of the country making it unanimous, but such an elaborate piece of horrid fun is hard to live down.

I have habitually a low-lying inner sense of skepticism in these matters, which should have warned me. It is purely instinctive, somewhat fatalistic, and it is based on the Greek tradition that the gods do not encourage men to bet on sure things. The Greeks had a word for it. They called it *Nemesis*, the idea being that when men depend too much on past performance, as too universally sure in their own minds, the gods are likely to upset the apple cart.

Hunch Loses Out To Reasoning

This would seem to apply not only to the sports experts of the United States but to the humiliated Joe Louis, as well. As I say, I should have had that inner hunch which in the past has occasionally made me inwardly dubious of sure things. But this time it would have gone against all reason, against experience, past performance, universal agreement, and, probably, national pride. Reason conquered and the hunch didn't even have a look in.

None of us, I fancy, can properly evaluate how and when to do what degree the spirit can triumph over the body. If we have considered a moment what was likely to be the effect of the tremendous ballyhoo for Louis which had been poured on the head of Schmeling for so many weeks, one might have thought twice. The man had once had the champagne, but he was under not particularly glorious conditions. He was the idol of his people in whom the question of national pride is very rare and very acute.

Much of the comment on his training had been essentially unfavorable. His pride must have been humiliated, at the very least bitterly on the defensive. These, I take it, are the conditions which might be supposed to screw the courage to the sticking point. And he did not fail.

Bad For 'Any Man' Never to Fail

As for Louis, it cannot be good for a man never to fail. It cannot be good to be constantly fighting inferior men. It must be worse constantly to be the recipient of the kind of praise Louis has had, but put it in him for a year. Serene self-confidence based on a complete knowledge of the situation from every angle is one thing. What Joe Louis had, I fancy, was something else again, harder to understand and define. Anyway, it failed him, probably more to his surprise than to that, even, of his most enthusiastic critical backers.

To a listener-in it does not seem possible that there should be any alibis. The defeat was decisive. Louis' fans were dejected, unintentional and were courteously forgiven. They did not affect the result. The fighting was obviously hard, honest, and sincere. Each contestant gave his very best all the time. After some of the more sorry recent exhibitions pretending to be heavyweight championship contests, this one was thoroughly satisfactory. It cannot help but bring back some of the old excitement.

Sports

BOSTON AMERICAN

Comics

11

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1936

ANN MARSTERS HOLLYWOOD

Hollywood's Prettiest? Folks Say Olivia de Havilland

The Boston Evening American presents herewith the sixteenth story in a series of intimate glimpses into the life of filmland's capital—"ANN MARSTERS IN HOLLYWOOD." Miss Marsters is being given entire to all of the studios, and is writing her stories from behind the scenes in the land of make-believe. These stories will appear daily.

By ANN MARSTERS

Hollywood, Calif., June 22—Who's the prettiest girl in Hollywood?

Ask the first man you happen to meet around the Warner Brothers studio and he'll answer promptly: "Olivia de Havilland."

When I saw her, I knew why so many people said that. There are undoubtedly other women in Hollywood more smoothly beautiful, more glamorous—but for sheer, sparkling prettiness, I don't think Olivia de Havilland can be surpassed.

She has such a girlish, natural smile that you like her instantly—and because of her prettiness, you'd find it very difficult to keep your eyes off her.

Olivia was sitting on the raft at Sherwood Lake where Warner Brothers are making "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

Her long, full dress was damp and torn around the hem. Her feet were bare, and her shoes were beside her—wet and full of mud.

"I've been in Sherwood lake all morning," she explained, "and Errol Flynn has been rescuing me. He's so strong and brave and noble—aren't you, Errol?"

College Ambition Passed Gaily By

She looked up at Flynn with a teasing twinkle in her eyes.

"I certainly am," he said. "And incidentally, you have very pretty feet."

Little Miss de Havilland

Vari-Colored Hair Coming Fashion

Gentlemen, blondes are in back this summer. Their hair, say beauticians, is being dyed in shades to match their gowns, and varied-dyed hair is the coming style. The beauty specialists were back in their home town today applying the tinting art, which they discovered yesterday at the semi-annual convention of the Massachusetts Cosmetologists and Hairdressers Association, in the New Otis House, Swampscott.



Out on a raft in the middle of Sherwood Lake in California, Olivia de Havilland—the prettiest girl in the movies—told Ann Marsters how she happened to be there, and what her ideal of a man must be and do. Errol Flynn lounged near. They were making "The Charge of the Light Brigade," this

turned up her nose. "I don't like flatterers," she said. "Men who flatter women can't be trusted."

Said Flynn: "Little girls shouldn't have such opinions."

Olivia giggled (she is only eighteen) and from then on, she ignored the audacious Mr. Flynn. (But I saw her stretching her toes in the sunlight—perhaps to see just how pretty they really were.)

"Isn't it strange how things turn out," she said at last. "Here I am a movie actress—and only a year ago I had my life all mapped out in an entirely different way."

"I had every reason to believe that I would go to college—and I was so thrilled when I won a scholarship, in high school, to Mills College here in California."

That, she thought, was a very wonderful thing to happen to any girl—but Olivia's case presents one of those rare examples, where such incredibly "wonderful" things happen so suddenly, that a little high school girl can wake up to find herself a bright star in the Hollywood skies.

Then Came Fame With Big Chance

Olivia lived with her mother in Saratoga, California—a little town of 800,

population, nestling in the Santa Cruz mountains. It was there that she went to high school, and on the eve of her graduation, was presented with the coveted scholarship.

Something else happened on that same evening. A friend introduced her to Max Reinhardt.

She knew that Reinhardt was then preparing to produce "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in the Hollywood Bowl. She was so glowingly enthusiastic about it, that Reinhardt told her she might go to Hollywood and look in at the rehearsals.

"So of course, I came to Hollywood," she said, "and spent most of my time at the Bowl. Gloria Stuart was rehearsing the role of Hermia, and her under-

study was Jeanne Rouvel. "Both Gloria and Jeanne were as sweet as they could be to me, and we all became very good friends. I hadn't ever thought of being an actress, but I helped Jeanne rehearse her lines, and I began to take an interest in the part of Hermia. From working with Jeanne, I managed to memorize all Hermia's lines."

Then, a few weeks before the opening date, Gloria Stuart had to leave the cast to play an important role in a picture. Jeanne Rouvel became the first Hermia—and Olivia de Havilland became her understudy.

You can probably guess what happened next. Jeanne, too, was offered a role that she didn't feel she could afford to turn down—so Reinhardt said:

"You try it, Olivia."

Olivia read the lines, she got the part, and when it was all over, Reinhardt himself said that he had never directed a Hermia as lovely and so capable as this little California girl.

Funny Haircut Snips Love, Too

That was the end of Olivia's college ambitions. Warner Brothers signed her to a 5-year contract. She has appeared in three pictures, so far, "Alibi like," with Joe E. Brown; "The

Irish in Us," and "Captain Blood," with Errol Flynn.

Now, she is sitting on a raft in the middle of Sherwood Lake, making her fourth picture, "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

"And just think," she said, "it all came about by a chance meeting followed by a series of accidents. I feel now, as though I have just begun to really live. Nothing exciting ever happened to me before."

Nothing at all?

"Well," she said, smiling, "I fell in love once. But he went away."

"And never came back?"

"Yes—he came back—but he was wearing a bow tie and he had a funny haircut."

What kind of a haircut?

"It was short," she said. Continued on Page 12, Column 2

King Edward VIII 42 Tomorrow

The King, 42, will be the guest of honor at the 42nd birthday anniversary of King Edward VIII tomorrow.

Outside of court circles the event will be celebrated with varied private and public functions.

Following that one day the rigorous duties of kingship to which Edward has dedicated himself with woman's zeal, the King will devote his birthday morning to attendance at a trooping of the colors ceremony.

That at noon he will join his widowed mother, Queen Mary, and other members of the royal family at a private luncheon in Buckingham Palace. In the evening a dinner party for Edward's friends will be held at York House, followed by movies

GIRL ABOUT TOWN

By Ann Marsters

Hollywood, Calif., June 22—Hollywood can get itself all worked up over the strangest things. The latest is—a quest for camels.

There are 21 camels in and about Los Angeles, both the one bump and the two bump variety. Of these, eight are too "mean" to be used in closeups. The property men at the studios have their names down in red ink in their books—which means that these particular camels are likely to take an actor's arm off in a single bite.

This leaves 13 camels which, in recent weeks, have had to be divided among five different productions: "Under Two Flags," "Garden of Allah," "The Good Earth," "Charge of the Light Brigade," and the Wheeler-Woolsey comedy, "Mummy's Boy."

All 21 of the camels have been used in "Under Two Flags," much to the annoyance of the Hollywood horses that simply don't like camels and won't even learn to like them.

The other four studios are arguing among themselves about which is going to use the camels next—and the camel owners are having a fine time.

Twenty-five dollars a day is the sum paid for each camel; \$25 a day for a camel handler, and another \$10 a day for an additional trainer for every three camels used.

So if you happen to have a camel, you'd better take it to Hollywood.

History Repeats Again; Flagg Paints Norma

Norma Shearer was an artist's model before she became a star, and one of the first for whom she posed in New York was James Montgomery Flagg.

Flagg is now visiting Hollywood and he asked Norma to pose for him in her "Juliet" costume. Norma did.

Shirley Temple went to the movies the other afternoon at Hollywood's famous "Chinese Theatre."

At the theatre entrance, a terrific crowd gathered around her, and police were busy trying to keep spectators back of the ropes.

A worried man touched a policeman's shoulder.

"I want to get through," he said. "I'm Shirley's father."

"Sure," said the officer scornfully, "And I'm Mary Queen of Scots."

The man raised his voice and called:

"Shirley!"

"Yes, Daddy," answered Shirley, looking quickly around.

"Stand aside, Queen Mary," ordered Mr. George Temple as he elbow'd his way to Shirley's side.

Science Proves It's Grand in Films

The marvels that can be accomplished on a sound stage are very well illustrated, I think, by this bit of information I have just obtained.

Suppose, for instance, that an orchestra is used in a scene. If a single instrument—say, a violin—is a little bit "off," the whole scene does not need to be re-taken.

The sound department can cut out the violin part, have it played separately, and put back into perfect co-ordination with the rest of the orchestra.

Opera Star Ross Ponselle visited Joan Crawford on the set of "The Gorgeous Hussy" when she was leaving. Ponselle said to Joan (who has ambitions for opera herself):

"If I love to hear you sing, and if you wish, I will help you with your music."

HEARD ABOUT HOLLYWOOD—Stuart Edwin, who has played seven newspaper reporter roles in films, visited a newspaper plant in Los Angeles the other day. The smell of the ink in the pressroom made him feel so dizzy he had to leave. Harold Lloyd is signing a new contract as Paramount producer to make his own films. Maureen O'Sullivan got homesick and called Ireland by telephone to invite her mother, father and two sisters to Hollywood. They accepted and will arrive next month. Eleanor Powell says she prefers the word "hoofers" to "dancers" because it has more significance to one who has tapped up from the ranks.

PHONE YOUR NEWS TIPS TO THE BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN AND SHARE IN \$50 CASH AWARDS THAT ARE OFFERED EACH WEEK

Do you want to make some money for being alert? Advertiser are presenting the opportunity. Every week \$50, the Boston Evening American and the Sunday will be given \$25 weekly for the best first exclusive news tip received, \$10 for the next best, \$5 for the next best. A total of \$50 in prizes will be given for news tips telephoned in to the News Tip Editor at Liberty 4000. There and \$1 prizes for each of the 10 next most valuable tips.

SINGLE TRAFFIC BEST WAY AT TAUNTON

Victory Immoral?

Write Alumnus Howls

By DAVE EGAN

A few columns ago, I mentioned the broad-A bird along with these other well-known birds, the Sausages and the Bronx, and I note through the newspapers that Charley Whitehead, the late Harvard rowing coach, now knows the peculiarly vicious sting of the broad-A bird.

Now as a Harvard graduate, I am busily engaged in circulating a petition which should meet with the approval of all the 10,000 men of Harvard.

I am circulating a petition, to have Joe Stubbs kicked out of his job in order that Harvard's middle-class sports may be fully and delightfully established.

We Harvard men have become used to an enjoyable mixture in our branches of sports.

There, last week, Charley Whitehead gave the Yale rowing team the first lesson in rowing, and we found himself pumped out of employment.

Violate Code

We Harvard men do not have to stand for any sort of non-sport from our past employees, and we set the broad-A bird out of the Yale rowing team.

Fred Mitchell and Dick Harlow are sitting snug and comfortable over there, building up character while their teams are being eliminated.

For a while, it looked as if Mitchell was going to win himself out of his employment, for his baseball team seemed headed for the intercollegiate title.

But, however, Mitchell remembered that he is expected to testify character into his boss, and he testified it into them so successfully that they lost the consecutive games of baseball in the Yale, which destroyed the intercollegiate championship.

And Mitchell's job for his Harvard never once forgot himself, and his football players had no much character instilled into them that they were walking home and down the street during the season came in.

They found Mr. Farrell and Mr. Charley Whitehead for beating the Yale out of track and field, and they will fix you for beating them in hockey games.

Meanwhile, the Harvard Athletic Association can play me mightily by going and taking for themselves a running broad-A jump into the Charles.

THE HOG Tops in FOURTH

JACK MAHIN GOES TONIGHT

By MATTHEW KEANEY

The second week of greyhound racing at the Taunton track of the Bristol County Kennel Club opens tonight with 10 speed events, in which many of the dogs which have equalled fastest time return to provide new thrills for the followers of the galloping hounds.

Jack Mahin and Darvagh Upper, the latter about due to win, are attractive choices in the first and third—better known to thousands of wagers at the Taunton track as the Daily Double.

The best bet of the night's card seems to be Single Traffic in the fourth.

FIRST RACE—EIGHTY FIVE YARDS—STARTING 7:30 P. M.

DOG	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR
1. Jack Mahin	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
2. Darvagh Upper	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
3. Single Traffic	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
4. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
5. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
6. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
7. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
8. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
9. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
10. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100

THIRD RACE—EIGHTY FIVE YARDS—STARTING 8:15 P. M.

DOG	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR
1. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
2. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
3. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
4. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
5. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
6. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
7. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
8. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
9. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
10. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100

FIFTH RACE—EIGHTY FIVE YARDS—STARTING 8:55 P. M.

DOG	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR
1. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
2. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
3. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
4. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
5. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
6. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
7. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
8. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
9. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
10. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100

SIXTH RACE—EIGHTY FIVE YARDS—STARTING 9:35 P. M.

DOG	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR	W	OR
1. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
2. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
3. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
4. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
5. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
6. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
7. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
8. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
9. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
10. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100

Sport Stamp



Sport Stamp

Under the name "Tiger" speed ...

Sport Stamp



Sport Stamp

Under the name "Tiger" speed ...

DOUBLE

Feature at ARENA

BARGAIN BOUTS ON WEDNESDAY

A double-header wrestling show will be presented by Sam Price at the Boston Arena Wednesday night with Cowboy Hughes meeting Chuck Montana and Marcel LaFayette tackling Paddy Mack in the co-feature.

The Hughes-Montana bout will be two falls out of three with a 90-minute limit while the LaFayette-Mack clash will have no time limit with one fall enough to win.

I expect a double of Henri Drouot and Paul Pinner and a double of the Arena ...

Man ...

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Composite Baseball Averages

TEAM	W	L	W	L	W	L	W	L	W	L
1. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
2. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
3. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
4. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
5. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
6. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
7. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
8. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
9. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
10. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100

RED SOX

TEAM	W	L	W	L	W	L	W	L	W	L
1. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
2. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
3. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
4. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
5. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
6. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
7. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
8. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
9. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
10. ...	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100

COHEN'S

Selections at REVERE

THE MOTORMAN RATED TOPS

Despite his unexpected loss last Thursday night, the Motorman is still the grandstand class at Woburn Park and looms as the only safe bet on a difficult 10-card race tonight.

T. Motorman, however, my ...

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...

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

The Missing Watchman

Wollaston Man's Story of a Hunch That Paid Off

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Adventure's a funny thing, boys and girls. It's bound to be, for that matter, because it's composed almost entirely of the strange twists of Fate and the odd kinks and quirks of Fortune. And it's my opinion that the oddest of these twists happened in the case of HARRISON HOWLEY and the missing watchman.

You know how these adventures sometimes come two and three in a row—how one bit of tough luck will lead to another, and yet another? Well, here's that same thing working backwards. Here's an adventure that led AWAY from another adventure.

Harry Howley lives at 190 Fayette street, Wollaston. He works in the armored car department of the United States Trucking Corporation of Boston, riding the big steel-plated trucks with a .45 automatic strapped to his side, with an eye peeled for bandits and the like. Harry is a crack shot with a gun, and he knows how to use his eyes. You'll realize that well enough before we've finished with the story.

On a job like that you'd sort of expect to have adventures. Well, Harry did, too. Says he: "Ever since the first day when I put on a uniform and rode out on an armored truck I had been waiting for something to happen. It took me six months or more to get over the idea that every car that fell in behind us was following us—to tumble to the fact that the men peered in the car ahead of us were just fellows on their lunch hour, and that the man with the pushbar was a real peddler and carried no machine gun under his pile of oranges or bananas."

Top for us, Harry, it felt that way about it. And then, just as he was beginning to get over such ideas—just as he was beginning to think his job was nothing but a lot of dull routine—something happened that made him realize that—well, maybe some of those pushbar peddlers did have a machine gun shoved away beneath their pile of oranges and zucchini and what not.

It was one chilly morning in March, 1935. Harry got into the company office about 7:30, and sat at the bulletin board and saw that he was on the 190 Fayette route. He was to deliver a \$20,000 payroll in the Ford plant in Somerville. They left the office at 8 o'clock as usual, drove straight to the bank and got the money in two suitcases.

They got the suitcases in the truck without any trouble and headed for Somerville. "It was just the beginning of a dull day to me," says Harry. "I sat in the back of the truck and gazed out the back window, watching the flow of traffic and the streams of office workers hurrying to their jobs. They reached the Ford plant and turned into the wide driveway, and Herman Kenny stopped the truck at the front entrance."

Harry stuck his head up into the gun turret of the car and peered out through a narrow opening. That was just part of their regular routine. He was looking for Mandeville, the plant watchman, who usually had the corridors cleared of ideas before he arrived and appeared at the front door to invite them in with a wave of his hand.

But the time, Mandeville was not in sight. That might mean a nothing—or it might mean nothing at all. Anyway, Harry went straight on with the looks of things. He had a hunch that something was wrong.

Harry turned to Joe Devere. "It's damned funny there's no watchman in sight," he said. And Joe agreed with him. "Better drive around to the rear," he told Herman Kenny.

At the rear of the building was a driveway over which they could run the truck. A sign on the wall read: "No cars allowed." They entered it, and, as a driver, Harry saw a white Ford car and a guard. Joe Devere picked up the two suitcases filled with money and carried them into the cashiers cage. So far, everything was routine. Then, suddenly, Harry turned his eyes from the cage and spotted Mandeville, the missing watchman.

He was standing about 30 feet down the corridor, talking to a group of four well-dressed men. So Mandeville was all right after all—just busy talking to somebody. Harry began to feel a little better about making Herman drive all the way around the plant for nothing. He called out, "Hi, there, Mandeville. Why weren't you at the front door to meet us this morning?"

And then a curious thing happened. Mandeville was looking straight at him, but he didn't answer. "He just looked weird," says Harry, "on expressing on his face at a time. Then, abruptly, the whole group turned and walked toward the front door."

Again, Harry began to think queer to Harry. He turned and ran into the company office. If there was going to be any trouble, his duty was to get out of there. He had a car key in his pocket, and he was sure that Mandeville had come outside in it.

"By George," he cried, "it was a lucky thing for you that you went around to the back of the plant. Those four fellows were gangsters. They had a gun in my back. I'd just told them to get out of the building when they stuck me up and held me there, waiting for you to come in with the money."

Those "hush-hush" men, Harry said, were the gangster, he said, in the office was. Even then they might have made an arrest, but according to Mandeville's story, they had a business reason for standing there with their hands on their hips. They were waiting for the watchman to come out to the car with the money.

"That," says Harry, "is the closest call my Boston office ever had—and it's about as near to excitement as I ever want to get." You've gotta story to tell that's as good as this one of Harry Bowley. I know doggone well you have. Well—won't it be time to turn over the page to another great yarn. Wait for it!

USE YOU HAVE NOT BEEN LUCKY IN LOVE

WHAT SHE MEANS, JOE, IS THAT IF YOU GET YOUR HANDS REALLY CLEAN WITH LAVA SOAP YOU'VE GOT BETTER LUCK WITH THE GALS

Lava's rich pumice-filled lather gets any grime fast. Its glycerine protects the hands. Saves time, saves money, saves towels.

LAVA SOAP

Floyd Gibbons will pay good money for good TRUE adventure stories. Hundreds of people in Boston and nearby towns have received \$50.00 and hundred-dollar bills for their yarns, and there's no reason why you can't do the same, for, as Floyd says, everybody has had at least one adventure. Thomas H. Campbell of 114 West Adams street, West Somerville, won a hundred and ten dollars for the story of his life's biggest moment, and you can do the same. For further details, see the box at the right side of this page.

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It's the easiest money you ever earned. Here's the only rule: YOUR STORY MUST BE TRUE. Everyone is eligible and you don't have to be a writer to compete, because Floyd will collaborate with you and iron out any rough spots. Just write down the TRUE story of your biggest thrill and mail it to Floyd, care of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop square, Boston. Write your name and address plainly and keep a copy of your letter, as NO STORY CAN BE RETURNED. Do not send valuable pictures or souvenirs. Just send the FACTS!

SECRET AGENT X-9

X-9 IN SEARCH OF THE SMUGGLERS
POSING AS A BERCH-COMBER, VISITS THE GENERAL STORE IN THE FISHING VILLAGE

AFTER PAYING FOR THESE SUPPLIES, I HAVEN'T MUCH MONEY LEFT—KNOW WHERE A FELLOW CAN GET A RIDER AROUND HERE?

JOBS IS PURTY SCORCE ROUND THESE PARTS, STRANGER!

NOBODY IN THIS TOWN IS DOIN' MUCH BUSINESS KEPT 'THOOK-NOSE' PETERS—HE OWNS THE NEXT BLOCK, ISN'T IT? DOWN THE STREET!

YER, AN' IF YASK ME, IT'S A DISGRACE TO THIS HERE TOWN—SUCH GON'S ON IN THAT PLACE FIGHTIN' AND BRAWLIN' AT ALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT—THERE WAS EVEN A SHOOTIN' A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO—THEM FELLERS ACT LIKE A BUNCH OF PIRATES!

WELL, I'LL BE GETTING ON BE SEEMIN'!

The G-Man Goes Job-Hunting

LIKE A BUNCH OF PIRATES, EH? PERHAPS THE OLD SICK-KEEPER HIT THE NAIL RIGHT ON THE HEAD!

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

AN IVORY TRADER

SNAP IT UP! WE'LL NEVER REACH AMBESAT AT THIS PACE!

WE'LL USE THE SILVER COINS FROM THIS MONEYBAG FOR ANY PURCHASE I MAY WISH TO MAKE IN THE VILLAGE TOMORROW, TAMBI!

YAZZAH, MASSAH BRENT—I'LL KEEP IT SEPARATE FROM THE OTHER BAGS, SAH

White Ivory and Black Skin

"FANG" JUST LOVES THAT LITTLE ORPHAN PANTHER, SPUD

MEANWHILE, AT IVORY PATROL HEAD—QUARTERS, IN AMBUSH VILLAGE—

RED BARRY

AFTER ALMOST A YEAR OF RUNNING DOWN FALSE CLUES, RED NOW FINDS HIMSELF FACE TO FACE WITH "THE MONK"

A TIGER WOMAN HAS PROPOSED LOVE FOR THE UNDERCOVER MAN!!

"I CANNOT UNDERSTAND MY EMOTIONS... HOW A WOMAN POSSESSED OF A FIENDISH CRIMINAL MIND LIKE MY OWN, COULD HARBOUR A LOVE IN HER HEART!"

SOMEWHERE IN MY TWISTED BRAIN, I STILL RETAINED THE SCHOOLGIRL'S DREAM OF A PRINCE CHARMING... I READ OF YOUR FLAMING COURAGE IN THE GUN DUEL WITH BLACK MILANO... I WAS ENTHRALLED...

Cupid's Little Arrow

PLEASE BELIEVE IT WHEN I SAY THAT I DID NOT WISH TO HARM YOU... I DREAMED THAT SOME DAY YOU WOULD JOIN ME... AND TOGETHER WE WOULD RULE AN INVISIBLE EMPIRE...

IS THIS MADWOMAN STALLING FOR TIME? IS SHE TRYING TO CATCH RED OFF GUARD?

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN

IN THE HAUNTED HOUSE, A CHAIR TALKS AS SAKI SITS ON IT.

AFTER ALL, IT REALLY WASN'T VERY POLITE OF YOU TO PLUMP DOWN ON ME LIKE THAT, WAS IT?

I'M SORRY IF—SAY, WHAT IS THIS?

YOW! A TALKING CHAIR! I'M GOING BATTY!

HE'S SCARED TO DEATH, MANDRAKE!

A LITTLE MORE VENTRILOQUIISM MAY CONVINCE SAKI THAT THIS IS REALLY A HAUNTED HOUSE.

TOMORROW—HAVE A DRINK

Standing Room Only

PLEASE DON'T CRY ANY MORE—AN' I'LL TAKE YOU AN' JIMMY FOR A RIDE IN MY CAR—AN' WE'LL HAVE A SWELL PICNIC ALL BY OURSELVES

JIMMY! JIMMY!

WA-HOO—JIMMY!

HI, TIGER! AN' ROY JOE EDWARDS, AN' OL' WHISKY BILL! HIYA, LEM—HI, TOM—HI SUM—GOSH, BUT IT'S A GOOD T'SEE—YOU BOYS ABAAA! HI!

(JIMMY! BUT TR—THERE!)

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

I'LL BETCHA ANNIE ROONEY'S PICNIC YESTERDAY WAS THE GRANDEST PICNIC THERE EVER WAS—LOOK ALL THE MONEY THEY GAVE ME!

DO THEY? YES, IT WAS A BIG GIVE AWAY—AMUSEMENT PARK—YOU LOTSA SWELL RIDES, MONEY, AND SHOWS, EVERY—TIME INSTEAD OF PAYING A DIME TO SEE A SHOW—GO ON A RIDE—THE MAN AT THE GATE GAVE YOU A DIME

G'WAN—YOU'RE JUST FOOLIN' ME

HONEST, THEY DID—CROSS MY HEART AND HORN TO DIE—LOOK AT ALL THE DIMES I GOT

I WANNA GO TO A PICNIC

An Exclusive Affair

THE LITTLE WOMAN

JIMMY! YE DOGGONE LIL' OL' RASCAL! WHARD YE COME FROM? WAL, I'LL BE—YOUR SAPPY—A SON—COME UP TO SEE HIS OLD DADDY!

WA-HOO—JIMMY!

HI, TIGER! AN' ROY JOE EDWARDS, AN' OL' WHISKY BILL! HIYA, LEM—HI, TOM—HI SUM—GOSH, BUT IT'S A GOOD T'SEE—YOU BOYS ABAAA! HI!

(JIMMY! BUT TR—THERE!)

THE LITTLE WOMAN

JIMMY CERTAINLY GOT A BIG EARFUL AS HE SNEAKED UP TO THE WINDOW TO SURPRISE THE OLD MAN—A FACT BOY EARS FEEL!

YES, BY GOLLY—AN' HIS OLD MAN WOULD HAVE HAD TO BAIL HIM OUT!

JIMMY! YE DOGGONE LIL' OL' RASCAL! WHARD YE COME FROM? WAL, I'LL BE—YOUR SAPPY—A SON—COME UP TO SEE HIS OLD DADDY!

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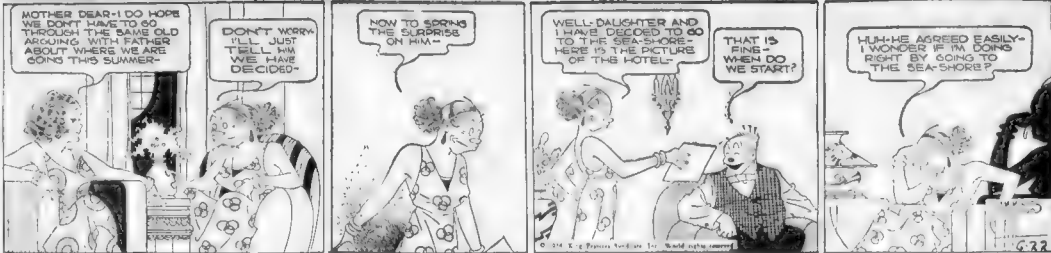
(JIMMY! BUT TR—THERE!)

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THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE

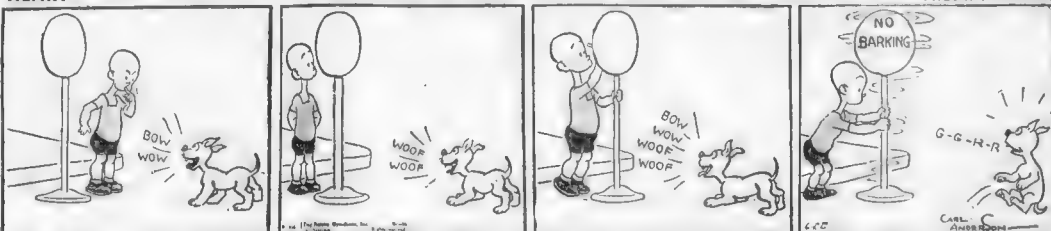


BRINGING UP FATHER



HENRY

That'll Fix Him!

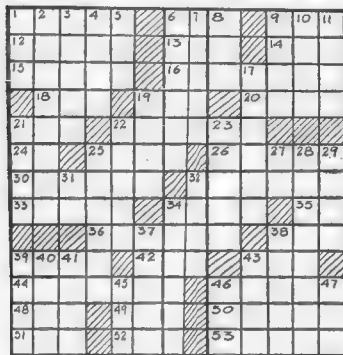


JUST KIDS

First Come, First Served!



CROSS-WORD PUZZLE By Eugene Sheffer



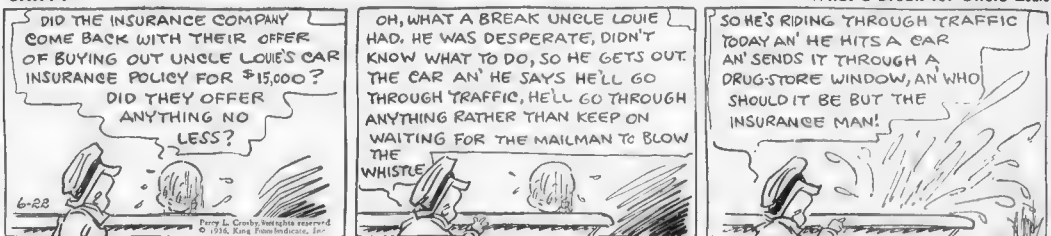
- HORIZONTAL**
- 1-Vestige
 - 6-River in Switzerland
 - 9-Equality of value
 - 12-Wading bird
 - 13-To use with diligence
 - 14-Parawall
 - 15-Last part of an ancient lyric ode
 - 16-Doubled fabric in narrow folds
 - 17-Girl's name
 - 18-Insect
 - 19-Winter
 - 21-Brother's
 - 22-Cat's pils
 - 23-Pale
 - 24-Pronoun
 - 25-Diagnose
 - 26-South-American animal
 - 27-Mend
- VERTICAL**
- 32-A pointed board on the rim
 - 31-Chess
 - 34-Travel
 - 35-Land measure
 - 36-Treat of land surrounded by water
 - 38-Past
 - 39-Scorch
 - 42-Lint
 - 43-Beverage
 - 44-Dish used both for baking and serving
 - 46-Interposer
 - 48-Consumed
 - 49-Ward
 - 50-Benjamin (nickname)
 - 52-Bu
 - 53-Kill
 - 27-Near
 - 1-Article
 - 2-Witty reply
 - 3-Agreable
 - 4-An American scout and guide
 - 5-Direction (abbr.)
 - 6-Embrace
 - 7-An American novelist
 - 8-The grain produced by a cereal grass
 - 9-Top of the head
 - 10-Tea
 - 11-To advise
 - 12-A block of stone
 - 13-Islamish
 - 14-Trees
 - 15-Happiness
 - 16-Obscure
 - 17-Ridicule
 - 28-A town in Malaya province, Spain
 - 29-Parent
 - 30-Departed
 - 31-One who uses knives
 - 32-Longest river in France
 - 33-A town in Malaya province, Spain
 - 34-Diet
 - 35-So be it
 - 36-Biblical name
 - 37-Unstained
 - 38-Islamish
 - 39-Roman bronze
 - 40-Beast of burden

POLLY AND HER PALS



SKIPPIE

What a Break for Uncle Louie



LITTLE JIMMY



BLONDIE

The Curse of Leap Year!



WRIGLEY'S HAS A WORLD OF FLAVOR!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

AFTER EVERY MEAL

